

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously since that time. It is published daily, except on Sundays and holidays. It is published at the rate of \$1.00 per copy in advance. It is published at the rate of \$1.00 per copy in advance. It is published at the rate of \$1.00 per copy in advance.

Societies Occupying Mercury Mail
ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George, 1st and 3rd Mondays.
DAVIS BROTHERHOOD—Elio Christensen, President; Anton Christensen, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. McKie, President; Daniel J. Connelley, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.
DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 3—Pres. Miss Margaret McKie; Secy., Mrs. Adam Hampden. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans, Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commander, Frederick J. Benezie, Adjutant, Gus Beguire.
LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Mary F. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. James Lynch. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

RENEWED LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James C. Walsh, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.
DAVIS DIVISION, No. 5, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain P. A. O. Stuart; J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 163—Hugh S. McKie, Chief; Alexander McKie, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.
NEWPORT LODGE, No. 238, Independent Order of Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

Increase in Tax Rate.

As was announced in the MERCURY some weeks ago, the tax rate for the year 1911 will be \$12.80 on each \$1000, or an increase of 30 cents on each \$1000. The work of adding up the books was completed a few days ago, and it was proved that this rate would result in bringing in the amount ordered by the representative council, which was to be not more than \$80,000 nor less than \$15,000. The amount raised by this rate of \$12.80 will be \$622,511.61.

The assessors found a total valuation of \$4,610,700, of which \$37,220,100 is real estate and \$13,890,600 is personal property. This is a gain of \$457,800 on real estate as compared with last year, but only \$40,700 on personal property, making a total gain in valuation of \$498,500. On the basis of last year's tax rate, the assessment this year would have brought in \$507,828, which would have been sufficient for the needs of the city, except for the fact that the appropriation for the Blue road sewer system was made payable from the budget instead of by special bonds as was the original intention.

Tax Collector Higbee is now working industriously in making out the tax bills and will be ready for the collection of taxes by the first of July.

To go to Norfolk.

Mr. Eugene Schreier is advertising for sale the contents of his millinery store on Thames street, which he has conducted for many years. It is his intention to remove with his family to Norfolk, Va., where the firm of Schreier & Son is doing a large business already, with plans perfected for the addition of a wholesale establishment. The son, Mr. Alfred Schreier, has been in Newport within a few days, and it was decided that the services of Mr. Eugene Schreier would be of great value to the extension of the business. Mr. Schreier has lived in Newport with his family many years and has filled a high place in this community. His departure will be greatly regretted by his many friends here.

The Rogers High School Glee Club has given the little comedy, "A Nautical Knot," at the Rogers High School Hall on Thursday and Friday evening before good audiences. Mr. Henry Stuart Hendy had charge of the presentation.

The Newport Naval Reserves will send a crew to compete in the races at Fall River during the Continental celebration, and the Newport Yacht Club has arranged a club run to that city on June 24th.

Board of Aldermen.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening there was considerable business to be transacted, aside from routine matters. A petition for damages from the city was considered and granted, and the encroachment of the Caswell building on Thames street was also discussed.

Miss Clara Hirschman had a petition for damages for injuries received by a fall on the ice on Green street last winter. Some of the members of the board thought that there was no liability for the fall, and advised that the petition be refused, so that the petitioner might go into court. Mr. F. E. Nolan, as counsel for the petitioner, addressed the board, and a resolution was finally passed granting her the sum of \$800.

The matter of the Caswell building was taken up. City Solicitor Sullivan advised against injunction proceedings in the case, as he thought that method would prove unsatisfactory but he suggested that the board authorize him to institute proceedings in court for trespass and ejectment. This the board did and the case will probably be entered in the courts immediately. In the meantime the store will have the use of the new front, which has been rushed up in a hurry.

Regular routine business was transacted at the meeting, weekly bills and payrolls being approved and ordered paid. Petitions of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway to erect poles on certain streets were laid on this table to give shunters a chance to be heard. Next Thursday night was assigned as the date for hearing the claim of John Marks for the loss of a horse. Several motor licenses were granted.

At the monthly meeting of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening routine business was transacted. Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health	\$15,438.41
City Asylum	41,441
Fire department	1,795,220
Highways and Bridges	2,917.15
Police	52,001
Poor, outdoor relief	248,443
Public Parks	70,482
Public schools	1,835,941
Playgrounds	35,800
Various city offices	471,220
Hospital, sick poor	739,000
Hospital, tuberculosis	141,800
Island benevolence	64,000
Cemeteries	62,115
Street lights	3,163,500
Electricity	23,000
Prisons and reformatories	74,241
Water supply	2,600,000
Indexing and preserving records	48,775
Docks and wharves	80,000
Bathing beaches	28,000
Trust funds	44,490
Dog fund	19,845.25

Aquidneck Chapter Visitation.
The annual inspection of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, O. E. S. of Newport, took place on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance, the hall being filled to its utmost capacity. Mrs. Lillie H. Durfee, the Worthy Matron presided, and with her board of officers exemplified the work of the order in a perfect and impressive manner. There was a large number of visitors present from various parts of the State and also from Fall River and New Bedford. The official board of grand officers consisted of:

Grand Matron—Mrs. Louisa A. Babcock of Westerly.
Grand Patron—Samuel Eldred of Wakefield.
Grand Marshall—Miss Mattie O. Brownlow.
Associate Grand Matron—Mrs. J. Elvira Burr of Pawtucket.
Grand Secretary—S. Penrose Williams of Providence.
Acting Grand Conductress—Mrs. Bertha Holmes.
Past Grand Matron—Mrs. Emogene H. Williams.
Past Grand Matron—Mrs. Isabella H. Sanborn.
Past Grand Patron—John P. Sanborn.
Grand Adm.—Mrs. Lucy Allen.
Past Grand Patron of Mass.—Mr. Worth.

Grand Martha—Mrs. Eliza E. Pollock.
Grand Warder—Mrs. Grace E. Smith of Newport.
Past Matron of Mass—Mrs. Perkins.
Past Matron—Mrs. Nye.
Worthy Matron of Fall River—Mrs. Holland.
Past Matron of New Bedford—Mrs. Worth.
Worthy Matron, Wakefield—Mrs. Lillian E. Eldred.

Among the other guests were: Mr. McBreath, Worthy Patron of Westmead Chapter of Fall River; Mrs. Charles T. Abbott, Mrs. William E. Titus, Mrs. Fred Simons, and Mr. Fred Pollard, all of Queen Esther Chapter of Pawtucket; Mrs. Allright of New York; Mrs. C. B. Smith of Elecia Chapter, No. 19, of Wallingham, Mass., and Mrs. Mollie Owens of Queen of Sheba Chapter of North Scituate.

The officials all spoke in the highest terms of the Chapter, its officers, and its flourishing condition. At the close a banquet was served in the parish house of the United Congregational Church, which proved a great success.

An Extended Trip.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Darrah will leave here on Tuesday next, June 13, for Chicago, Denver and California. They will be accompanied by Miss Rosa Boatwright, Mrs. Darrah's niece, and Miss Alva Marsh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Marsh. Dr. and Mrs. Gardner T. Swartz of Providence will complete the Rhode Island party. They will leave Boston at 11.30 p. m. direct for Chicago, where the first stop will be made. On June 20 and 21 they will be at Denver in attendance on the conference of the National Tuberculosis Association, and on the 24th and 25th at San Francisco, where the national meeting of the Marine Hospital Association and State boards of health of the United States will be held, to which Dr. Darrah is a delegate from the Rhode Island State board of health. Immediately after this convention there will be a meeting of the boards of health of North America at Los Angeles, Calif., which both Dr. Darrah and Dr. Swartz will attend. They will return home via Portland, Oregon, where Dr. Darrah will inspect a crematorium for burning city refuse, said to be the finest thing of the kind in the country. From Portland they will visit Tacoma and Seattle, and make a week's tour through the famous Yellowstone Park. They expect to be absent from Newport about six weeks.

Automobile Stolen.

An attempt on the part of a young man to get away with an automobile from Newport last Sunday proved unsuccessful, and cost him a month in the Providence County Jail. The automobile in question belonged to James Nesbitt of Pawtucket, who came down in the car with a party of friends for a day's outing. The party went to the beach and the car was left beside the road while the occupants strolled around. When they wanted to start back home the vehicle was not to be found.

Mr. Nesbitt immediately communicated with the police station, giving the registry number of the machine. The police of the neighboring towns were notified and the car was noticed coming across the Stone Bridge into the town of Tiverton. The driver was at once detained by the police and Inspector Tobin went out to bring him in, and the car was returned to the owner.

In the police court on Monday the young man gave his name as Benjamin R. Morin. Although he might have been held for the grand jury the court was disposed to be lenient with him and gave him a month in the Providence County Jail. He had come here from the northern part of the State for the purpose of enlisting in the navy.

Mr. Beekman Injured.

Hon. R. Livingston Beekman of this city, was considerably injured while motoring in France this week. He suffered a fracture of the right arm and was badly bruised, so that he was taken to a hospital in Paris for treatment. Mrs. Beekman who was with him at the time, escaped without serious injuries.

The accident happened in a peculiar way. Mr. Beekman's car was proceeding along the highway near Charlestown, with his regular chauffeur at the wheel. An intoxicated workman staggered in front of the car and when the chauffeur turned suddenly in an attempt to avoid him the car was upset. Both Mr. and Mrs. Beekman were thrown out.

The attempt to avoid the man in the road was unsuccessful and he was struck and killed. Mr. Beekman is getting along well and expects to be around again in a few days.

There was some uneasiness caused in Newport a few days ago by the announcement that a dog bearing on his collar the name of Rev. T. Calvin McClelland, formerly pastor of the United Congregational Church, had been cast up on Block Island in an exhausted condition. There were all sorts of rumors of shipwreck and disaster but it finally appeared that the dog had been in the care of people on the island and had apparently merely been exhausted by swimming out too far into the ocean. Dr. McClelland is in Brooklyn.

In spite of the backward spring Newport never presented a finer appearance than it does now. Everything is green in all parts of the city, and the hedges look especially fine. If the seventeen-year locust, the gypsy moth, the brown-tail moth, and the tussock moth will kindly pass us over we shall have nothing to complain of in the way of vegetation.

Mr. William P. Carr has taken the oath of office as collector of customs to succeed Mr. Robert S. Burlingame, who is now postmaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Payne (Annie Littlefield) are spending a short time in Newport.

Recent Deaths.

George H. Wilbur.
Mr. George H. Wilbur, a well known citizen of Newport, died at his home on Greenwich place on Sunday evening, after a short illness. Although his health had not been good for some months it was only about a week before his death that it assumed a serious aspect. It was then decided that an operation would be necessary and the appendix was removed, but he failed to recover.

Mr. Wilbur was a descendant of a well known family of colonial days, his ancestor coming to Rhode Island soon after its founding by Roger Williams. He was a son of Francis Wilbur who came to Newport in 1852 and later purchased and operated the planing mill at the foot of Sherman street. George H. Wilbur came to Newport with his father when he was ten years old. As a young man he learned the carpenter's trade and later was associated with his father in the mill. With his brothers he afterward purchased the business, which was continued by them until 1892.

In 1888 he married Miss Phebe A. Crowell, who died in 1894, and four years later he married his present wife, who survives him. He also leaves one son, Mr. Francis G. Wilbur; a brother, Mr. Joseph B. Wilbur, and a sister, Mrs. Bradford Gay.

Mr. Wilbur has been actively interested in many fraternal organizations, and had held important offices in a number of societies. He was a Past Noble Grand of Excelsior Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F., Past Regent of Colonial Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum; Past Master Workman of Ocean Lodge, No. 7, A. O. U. W.; a member of Aquidneck Encampment and Esther Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F.; of Minutemen Commandery, Order of the Golden Cross; and of Weymouth Shanties Tribe of Red Men. He was also one of the Trustees of the Island Cemetery. He was an active member of the Thames street M. E. Church.

Mr. Wilbur had long taken an active interest in municipal affairs, and had served several terms as a member of the old common council. In politics he was a staunch Republican and was always active in his advocacy of Republican principles. He was of a pleasant, companionable nature, with firm convictions on the important topics of the day, and had a host of friends.

Funeral services were held at the First M. E. Church on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Joseph Cooper officiating. There was a large attendance, many members of the various societies of which he was a member being present. The bearers were Robert S. Franklin, William O. Milne, Andrew K. McMahon, Robert C. Baobeller, Allen G. Griffith, and George L. Scott. The interment was in the Island cemetery.

The Caswell Building.

Building Inspector Sullivan believes that the inmates of the Caswell building at the corner of Thames and Church streets intend to build the front of the store out to the line of the rest of the building and steps have been taken by the city to prevent this. Some time ago a permit was requested to allow the building to go out there but this was denied on the ground that as that portion of the land had been occupied by the public for more than twenty years it had become a public highway.

This week the usual fence or barricade was put up to allow the work of fixing the front to go on without interruption. A view behind the fence however is said to have revealed the fact that preparations were made to carry the front further out. Inspector Sullivan reported to Mayor Boyle and City Solicitor Sullivan was called into consultation, with the result that the matter was laid before the board of aldermen at its meeting on Thursday evening. Now the case will probably come into court on an application for an injunction.

The store is to be occupied by a Fall River clothing firm, and the work of renovating the interior is practically completed.

The Newport Artillery will take part in Fall River's big celebration on June 22, the command having voted on Tuesday evening to participate in the street parade. The Company will also act as hosts of the Worcester Continentals for a few hours on June 17, entertaining the members of that command with a drive about the city. The Continentals will come to Newport on the steamer Warwick and will be in Newport for only a few hours.

City Treasurer John M. Taylor is in Washington in attendance upon the annual convention of the National Association of Comptrollers and Accounting Officers.

Miss Alice Frances Higbee has returned from Washington to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Higbee.

Superior Court.

The June session of the Superior Court for Newport County opened in this city on Monday with Judge Stearns presiding. Considerable business has been disposed of on both the civil and criminal dockets, although there were no new cases for the grand jury to consider. It is rather unusual when it is not necessary to have a grand jury in attendance upon the opening of the court. The session will probably last for three weeks and many cases have been assigned for trial during that time.

The docket was called over Monday morning. Frank E. Nolan vs. Aurel Natonyi was allowed to go over pending some word from the defendant who is abroad. The Walker divorce case was up on motion for temporary allowance, and was allowed to go over until Saturday morning when Judge Baker, who has heard the case, will listen to arguments on the motion. Plaintiff was allowed to amend its motion in Elmhurst Cigarette Company vs. Sigmund Weiss. The old case of Nrobel Bernard, administrator, vs. Augustus Smith was called up, and assigned for trial on June 19, but perhaps it may go over.

The case of Attorney General vs. Channing Memorial Church was taken up. A fund of \$1000 was left to the church by Emily L. Bush for the purpose of keeping the windows in repair. The fund has grown and there is not need for so much for this purpose. It was requested that \$700 be retained for the original purpose and the balance be turned into the general fund of the church. Clark Burdick was appointed special master to report to the court.

Emma G. Francis vs. Thomas Glover was called for trial. This was a petition for an injunction. The petitioner, who is an aged colored woman, owns two small cottages on Bath road, and her interests were formerly looked after by Lewis L. Simmons. On May 20, 1909, she signed a paper deeding her property over to Thomas Glover in trust, he to pay her \$15 a month, and after her death to pay her heirs \$1000, the property then to belong to him. The petitioner claimed that this paper was secured by fraud, as she did not know what she was signing when she affixed her signature, and it was her intention to merely make Mr. Glover her agent. For the defence, it was testified that the proposition was made by Mrs. Francis herself, and that the paper was read over to her carefully before she signed it. The court refused to grant the injunction, believing that the case should be heard on its merits.

Tuesday's session was short, being devoted to divorce cases. Mary B. Ash of Tiverton was granted a divorce from Emerson F. Ash, who is now supposed to be in California. Frances B. Waldron was divorced from William G. Waldron, who is now in parts unknown to the plaintiff. William H. Ackers of this city was divorced from Ida F. Ackers, the latter being charged with extreme cruelty and continued drunkenness.

The case of Belle Beach Bain vs. William C. Bain was heard, and the petition will be granted on the ground of neglect to provide, as soon as the papers in the case are corrected, a few errors being noted in them. Final decree was granted in Mary L. E. Franco vs. Adolphus Franco.

Wednesday morning the criminal docket of the Attorney General was in order, and many cases were disposed of, bail being defaulted and capias ordered in a number of cases where defendants were not present. Richard Dockworth was given 30 days in the Providence County Jail and \$100 fine for a liquor nuisance. Joseph Badnelly, for attempt at assault, was given one year in the Providence County Jail and costs. Cornelius Harrington was sent to the work house for six months as a common drunkard. David J. Roanney pleaded nolo to a charge of non-support.

A jury was empanelled with Christopher P. Ward of Newport as foreman to hear the case of Catherine A. Donahue vs. The A. C. Titus Company. Plaintiff claimed that she fell in the Titus store on May 19, 1909, alleging that the fall was caused by stepping on a rug that slipped. She claimed to have been badly hurt. She was on the stand as a witness in her own behalf all Wednesday afternoon.

In the case of Walter Sherman vs. The Ledy Company plaintiff was given a verdict for \$550, for nine months' rent and \$100 lost.

The Donahue case occupied all the day Thursday and did not go to the jury until Friday noon. Medical experts were called for both plaintiff and defendants, and Mr. Titus and Mr. Bowler testified that the floor was not slippery.

Mr. Dispender Stewart is going hunting with a camera to the late summer, his field being the Rocky Mountain region.

Contest in Jamestown.

The annual town meeting in the town of Jamestown takes place this year on June 21, which is much later than the usual date. The time was changed in the thought that probably there would be more of the summer residents, who maintain citizenship there, who would be present to take part in the election. Whether or not this proves to be a fact will be developed at the coming meeting.

A lively time is expected at the election this year; in fact it is likely to rival some of the old elections of a few years ago, when nearly every voter of the town was brought out to record his vote for one faction or the other. There are practically no Democrats in the town, and as an ordinary thing a nomination by the Republican party is equivalent to an election. Sometimes, however, the fight is carried beyond the caucuses to the polls and this will be the case this year, the regular Republican nominations being opposed by a Citizens ticket, presented on nomination papers. The fight centers principally on two members of the town council, and on the town's committee on Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company, most of the nominations for either office being identical on both tickets.

The fight began on Friday evening of last week, when the Republican caucus was held at the town hall. The "regulars" were apparently caught napping, the opponents to the policy of the present town management turning out in force for the purpose of controlling the caucus, in which they were successful. In nearly every case of contest the "opponents" won, and when the meeting was over it was found that they had nominated a full ticket.

The principal fight was on some of the members of the town council and two members of the town's ferry committee. For the latter position the "regulars" nominated the present incumbents, Isaac H. Clarke, Charles E. Weeden, and Alvin H. Peckham, and the others nominated Isaac H. Clarke, Thomas D. Wright and Thomas Carr Watson. The three last named secured the nomination, but Mr. Clarke decided to stand with his friends and declined the nomination. The vacancy caused by his declination was filled by the selection of John E. Watson.

Not content to let matters remain in this condition, the defeated faction got together later on and filed a set of nomination papers with the town clerk, in time to go on the official ballot. On this ticket the present members of the town council, and of the ferry committee are nominated for re-election, and every effort will be made to secure endorsement for them.

The list of candidates to be voted for on June 21 will therefore be as follows:

Moderator—Henry T. Knowles, R. and C.
Town Clerk—William H. Severance, R. and C.
Town Council—1, Albert A. Boone, R. and C.; 2, John E. Brayman, R. and C.; 3, Samuel Smith, Jr., R. John R. Caswell, C.; 4, George W. Peckham, R. Allen R. Richardson, C.; 5, Ralph P. G. Hull, R. and C.
Town Treasurer—Edwin O. Knowles, R. and C.
Overseer of Poor—Herbert A. Gardner, R. and C.
Town Auditors—1, George C. Carr, R. and C.; 2, John E. Hammond, R. and C.
Town Sergeant—Robert E. Sherman, R. and C.
Tax Assessor—Job S. Ellis, R. Lewis F. Anthony, C.
Tax Collector—Harry B. Stubbs, R. and C.
Ferry Committee—1, J. E. Watson, R.; Isaac H. Clarke, C.; 2, T. D. Wright, R.; Charles E. Weeden, C.; 3, Thomas Carr Watson, R.; Alvin H. Peckham, C.
School Committee, Three Years—Rev. C. D. Burrows, R. and C.

Change of Name.

The New Haven road has changed the name of the station at Bradford, formerly Portsmouth Grove, to Melville. This station was some years ago named Bradford in honor of Admiral Bradford who did much work in getting the Government Coaling Station established there. Now at the request of the English Company that has established itself on the New Haven road near Westerly, the company has renamed the station formerly known as Melville to Bradford, and hence the new name for the Portsmouth Grove Station. There would seem to be a good reason for changing the name of the station on the Shore Line division as there were two Melvilles on that line, one in Rhode Island and one in Connecticut.

Newport had a strike this week, but it was soon put out of business. The messenger boys of the two telegraph companies desired a raise of wages and not getting prompt acquiescence with their demands decided to inaugurate a strike. The Postal boys thought better of it, but the Western Union boys went out for a few hours. They were soon back at work, however, with the exception of the strike leader who is now looking for a new job.

The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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By Anna Katharine Rehlfs

CHAPTER VIII. "LILA-LILA!"

"LET us enter by the side door," suggested Sweetwater as the two moved toward the house. "And be sure you place me where I can see without being seen. I have no wish to attract attention to myself or to be identified with the police until the necessity is forced upon me."

"Then we won't go in together," decided Hexford. "Find your own place; you won't have any difficulty. A crowd isn't expected. Miss Cumberland's condition forbids it."

Sweetwater nodded and slid in at the side door. He found himself at once in a narrow hall, from the end of which opened a large room. A few people were to be seen in this latter place, and his first instinct was to join them; but, finding that a few minutes yet remained before the hour set for the services, he decided to improve them by a rapid glance about this hall, which, for certain reasons hardly as yet formulated in his own mind, had a peculiar interest for him.

The most important object within view, according to his present judgment, was the staircase which connected it with the floor above, but if you had asked his reason for this conclusion he would not have told you, as Ranelagh might have done, that it was because it was the most direct and convenient approach to Carmel Cumberland's room. His notice led him next to a rack upon which hung several coats and a gentleman's hat.

He inspected the former and noted that one was finished with a high collar, but he passed the latter by—it was not a derby. The table stood next to the rack, and on its top lay nothing more interesting than a clothbrush and one or two other insignificant objects; but, with his memory for details, he had recalled the keys which one of the maids had picked up somewhere about this house and laid on a hall table. If this were the hall and this the table, then was every inch of the latter's simple cloth covered top of the greatest importance in his eyes.

He had no further time for even these cursory investigations. Hexford's step could be heard on the veranda, and Sweetwater was anxious to locate himself before the officer came in. Entering the room before him, he crossed to the small group clustered in its farther doorway. There were several empty chairs in sight, but he passed around them all to a dark and inconspicuous corner from which without effort he could take to every room on that floor—from the large parlor in which the casket stood to the remotest region of the servants' hall.

The clergyman had not yet descended, and Sweetwater had time to observe the row of little girls sitting in front of the bearers, each with a small cluster of white flowers in her hand. Miss Cumberland's Sunday school class, he conjectured, and conjectured rightly. He also perceived that some of these children loved her. His eyes dwelt lingeringly on these before passing to that weaned up mound of flowers under which lay a murdered body and a bruised heart. He could not see the face, but the spectacle was sufficiently awe compelling without that. Would it have seemed yet more so had he known at whose request the huge bunch of lilies had been placed over that silent heart?

The sister sick, the brother invisible, there was little more to hold his attention in this quarter, so he let it roam across the heads of the people about him to the distant hall communicating with the kitchen.

Several persons were approaching from this direction, among them Zadok—the servants of the house, no doubt, for they came in all together and sat down side by side in the chairs Sweetwater had so carefully passed by. There were five persons in all—two men and three women. Only two interested him—Zadok, with whom he had already made a superficial acquaintance and had had one bout, and a smart, bright-eyed girl with a resolute mouth softened by an insistent dimple, who struck him as possessing excellent sense and some natural cleverness. A girl to know and a girl to talk to was his instantaneous judgment.

During the services Sweetwater found himself watching, with anxious curiosity, the attitude and absorbed expression of a good looking young man whom he was far from suspecting to be the secret representative of the present suspect, whom nobody could forget, yet whom nobody wished to remember at this hallowed hour.

Had this attitude and this absorption been directed toward the casket over which the clergyman's words rose and fell with ever increasing impressiveness he might have noted the man, but would scarcely have been held by him. But this interest, sincere and strong as it undoubtedly was, centered not so much in the services, careful as he was to maintain a decorous attitude toward the same, but in the faint murmurs which now and then came down from above, where the unconsciousness reigned and the stricken brother watched over the delirious sister with a concentration and abandonment to fear which made him oblivious of all other duties and almost as unconscious of the rites

then being held below over one who had been as a mother to him as the sick girl herself, with her ceaseless and importunate "Lila, Lila!" The detective, watching this preoccupied stranger, started in some measure his secret emotions and thus was prepared for the unexpected occurrence of a few minutes later.

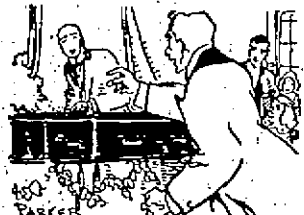
The dual words had been said and the friends present invited to look their last on the calm face which to many there had never worn so sweet a smile in life. Some had hesitated, but most had obeyed the summons, among them Sweetwater. But he had not much time to which to fix those features in his mind, for the little girls, who had been waiting patiently for this moment, now came forward, and he stepped aside to watch them as they filed by, dropping as they did so a tribute of fragrant flowers upon the quiet breast. They were followed by the servants, among whom Zadok had divided his roses. As the last cluster fell from the coachman's trembling hand the undertaker advanced with the lid and, pausing a moment to be sure that all were satisfied, began to screw it on.

Suddenly there was a cry, and the crowd about the door leading into the main hall started back as wild steps were heard on the stairs and a young man rushed into the room.

"Take it off!" he cried, pointing at the lid which had just been fastened down. "I have not seen her! I must see her! Take it off!"

It was the brother, awake at last to the significance of the hour!

The clergyman, agitated at the sacrilegious look and tone of the intruder, stepped back, raising one arm in remonstrance and instinctively shielding the casket with the other. But the undertaker saw in the frenzied eyes fixed upon his own that which warned



"TAKE IT OFF!" HE CRIED.

him to comply with the request thus harshly and peremptorily uttered. Unscrewing the lid, he made way for the intruder, who, drawing near, pushed aside the roses which had fallen on the upturned face, and, laying his hand on the brow, muttered a few low words to himself. Then he withdrew his hand, and, without glancing to right or left, staggered back to the door and a hush as unbroken as that which reigned behind him in that open casket. Another moment and his white, haggard face and disordered figure would be blotted from sight by the door jamb.

The minister recovered his pulse and the bearers their breath. The men stirred in their seats and the women began to cast frightened looks at each other and then at the children, some of whom had begun to whimper when in an instant all were struck again into stone. The young man had turned and was facing them all, with his hands held out in a clinch which in itself was horrible.

"If they let the man go," he called out in loud and threatening tones, "I will strangle him with these two hands!"

The word and not the shriek, which burst irrepressibly from more than one woman before him brought him to himself. With a ghostly look on his blanched features he scanned for one moment the row of deeply shocked faces before him, then tottered back out of sight and fled toward the staircase. All thought that an end had come to the harrowing scene, and minister and people faced each other once more, when, loud and sharp from above, there rang down the shrill cry of delirium, this time in articulate words which even the children could understand.

"Break it open, I say! Break it open and see if her heart is there!"

It was too awful. Men and women and children leaped to their feet and dashed away into the streets, uttering smothered cries and wild ejaculations. In vain the clergyman raised his voice and bade them respect the dead, for the rooms were well nigh empty before he had finished his appeal. Only the least of the children remained.

Soon these, too, were gone, and the casket was refastened and carried out by the shrinking bearers, leaving in those darkened rooms a trail of desolation which was only broken from time to time by the now faint and barely heard reiteration of the name of her who had just been borne away.

"Lila, Lila!" Sweetwater, however affected by this scene in the funeral chamber, had not lost control of himself nor forgotten the claims of duty. He noted at a glance that while the candid looking stranger whose lead he had been following was as much surprised as the rest at the nature of the interruption—which he had possibly anticipated and for which he was in some measure prepared—he was of all present the most deeply and peculiarly impressed by it.

Sweetwater took occasion likewise while the excitement was at its height to mark what effect had been made on

the servants by the action and conduct of young Cumberland.

It was not so easy to determine as the anxious detective might wish. Only one of them showed a simple emotion, and that one was, without any possibility of doubt, the cook. She was a Roman Catholic and was simply horrified by the sacrifice of which she had been witness. There was no mistaking her feelings. But those of the other two women were more complex.

So were those of the men. Zadok specially watched each movement of his young master with open distrust and very nearly started upright in his repugnance and dismay when that intruding hand fell on the peaceful brow of her over whose fate to his own surprise he had been able to shed tears.

And the women! Might not the same explanation account for that curious droop of the eye with which the two younger clung at each other's hands to keep from screaming and interchanged whispered words which Sweetwater would have given considerable out of his carefully cherished board to have heard.

It was impossible to tell at present, but he was confident that it would not be long before he understood these latter at least. He had great confidence in his success with women, homely as he was. He was not so sure of himself with men, and he felt that some difficulties and not a few pitfalls lay between him and, for instance, the uncommunicative Zadok. "But I've the whole long evening before me," he added in quiet consolation to himself. "It will be a pity if I can't work some of them in that time."

Plans had been made for carrying the servants to the cemetery, and, despite the universal disturbance consequent upon these events, these plans were adhered to. Sweetwater watched them all ride away in the last two carriages.

This gave him the opportunity he wanted. Leaving his corner, he looked up Hexford and asked who was left in the house.

"Dr. Perry, Mr. Clifton, the lawyer; Mr. Cumberland, his sick sister and the nurse."

"Mr. Cumberland! Didn't he go to the grave?"

"Did you expect him to after that?" Sweetwater's shoulders rose, and his voice took on a tone of indifference.

"There's no telling. Where is he now, do you think—upstairs?"

"Yes. It seems he spends all his time in a little alcove opposite his sister's door. They won't let him inside for fear of disturbing the patient, so he just sits where I've told you, doing nothing but listening to every sound that comes through the door."

"Where's his room? In sight of the alcove you mention?"

"No; there's a partition or two between. If you go up by the side staircase you can slip into it without any one seeing you. Coroner Perry and Mr. Clifton are in front."

"Is the side door locked?"

"No."

"Look it. The back door, of course, is."

"Yes; the cook attended to that."

"I want a few minutes all by myself. Help me, Hexford. If Dr. Perry has given you no orders take your stand upstairs where you can give me warning if Mr. Cumberland makes a move to leave his post or the nurse her patient."

Five minutes later Sweetwater had slipped from sight, and for some time not even Hexford knew where he was.

"Dr. Perry, may I have a few words with you?"

The coroner turned quickly. Sweetwater was before him. "I'll not take long," added the detective, with a short significant glance in the direction of Mr. Clifton.

Dr. Perry nodded, excused himself to the lawyer and followed the detective into the small writing room which he had occupied during the funeral. In the decision with which Sweetwater closed the door behind them there was something which caused the blood to mount to the coroner's brow.

"You have made some discovery?" said he.

"A very important one," was the quick, emphatic reply. And in a few brief words the detective related his interview with the master mechanic's wife on the highroad. Then with an eager "Now let me show you something" he led the coroner through the dining room into the side hall, where he paused before the staircase.

"Up?" queried the coroner, with an obvious shrinking from what he might encounter above.

"No," was the whispered reply. "What we want is here." And, pushing open a small door let into the under part of the stairway, he disclosed a closet and in that closet a coat or two and one derby hat. He took down the latter and, holding it out to the light, pointed to a spot on the under side of its brim.

The coroner staggered as he saw it and glanced helplessly about him. He had known this family all their lives, and the father had been his dearest friend. But he could say nothing in face of this evidence. The spot was a flour mark, in which could almost be discerned the outline of a woman's thumb.

CHAPTER IX. THE MOTIONLESS FIGURE.

THE coat is here, too," whispered Sweetwater after a moment of considerable silence. "We had better look it now, had we not, till you make up your mind what to do with this conclusive bit of evidence?"

"Yes, look it. I'm not quite myself, Sweetwater. I shall never survive the strain if"—He turned away.

Sweetwater carefully returned the hat to its peg, turned the key in the door and softly followed his superior back into the dining room and thence to their former retreat.

"I can see that it's likely to be a dreadful business," he ventured to remark as the two stood, face to face again. "But we've no choice. Facts are facts, and we've got to make the

best of them. You mean me to go on?"

"Following up the clues which you have yourself given me? I've only finished with one; there's another!"

"The bottles?"

"Yes, the bottles. I believe that I shall not fall there if you'll give me a little time. I'm a stranger in town, you remember, and cannot be expected to move as fast as a local detective."

"Sweetwater, we have but one duty—to follow both clues as far as they will take us. Only be careful. Remember the evidence against Ranelagh. You will have to forgo an exceedingly strong chain to hold your own against the facts which have brought this recreant lover to book. You see—oh, I wish that poor girl could get easier!" he impetuously cried as "Lila, Lila!" rang again through the house.

"She is the only one who is wholly innocent in this whole business. Consider her at every point. Her life is invaluable to every one concerned. But she must not be roused to the fact—not yet. Nor must be startled either; you know whom I mean. Quiet does it, Sweetwater. Quiet and a seeming deference to his wishes as the present head of the house."

"Is the place his? Has Miss Cumberland made a will?"

"Her will will be read tomorrow. For tonight, Arthur Cumberland's position here is the position of a master."

"I will respect it, sir, up to all reasonable bounds. I don't think he meditates giving any trouble. He's not at all impressed by our presence. All he seems to care about is what his sister may be led to say in her delirium."

"That's how you look at it?" The coroner's tone was one of gloom. Then after a moment of silence: "You may call my carriage, Sweetwater. I can do nothing further here today."

Sweetwater threw open the door, but his wistful look did not escape the older man's eye.

"You're not ready to go? Wish to search the house perhaps. It has already been done in a general way."

"I wish to do it thoroughly."

The coroner sighed.

"I should be wrong to stand in your way. Get your warrant and the house is yours. But remember the sick girl."

"That's why I wish to do the job myself."

"You're a good fellow, Sweetwater. The keys tell the tale—the keys and the hat. If the former had been left in the clubhouse and the latter found without the mark set on it by the mechanic's wife Ranelagh's chances would look as slim today as they did immediately after the event. But with things as they are he may well rest easily tonight. The clouds are lifting for him."

The coroner gave Sweetwater made his way to the room where he had last seen Mr. Clifton. He found it empty and was soon told by Hexford that the lawyer had left. He followed Hexford upstairs.

"I'd like to see the girl and I'd like to see the brother when he thought no one was watching him," he said.

"I wonder what she meant by that wild cry of 'Fear it open! See if her heart is there!' Tell what open—the coffin?" said Hexford.

"Of course. What else could she have meant?"

"Well, delirium is a queer thing; makes a fellow feel creepy all over. I don't reckon on my nights here."

"Hexford, help me to a peep. I've got a difficult job before me, and I need all the aid I can get."

"Oh, there's no trouble about that! Walk boldly along; he won't notice."

"He won't notice?"

"No; he notices nothing but what comes from the sickroom." He listens all the time."

"Does the nurse know this?"

"The nurse is a puzzle."

"How so?"

"Half nurse and half—but go see for yourself. Here's a package to take in—medicine from the drug store. Tell her there was no one else to bring it up. She'll show no surprise."

Muttering his thanks, Sweetwater seized the proffered package and hastened with it down the hall. He had been as far as the turn before, but now he passed the turn to find, just as he expected, a closed door on the left and an open alcove on the right. The door led into Miss Cumberland's room. The alcove, circular in shape and lighted by several windows, projected from the rear of the extension and had for its outlook the stable and the huge sycamore tree growing beside it.

Sweetwater could not see Arthur's face. But his drooping head, rigid with desperate thinking; his relaxed hand closed around the neck of a decanter, which nevertheless he did not lift, made upon Sweetwater an impression which nothing he saw afterward ever quite effaced.

"When I come back that whisky will be half gone," thought he and lingered to see the tumbler filled and the first draft taken.

But no. The hand slowly unclasped and fell away from the decanter, his head sank forward until his chin rested on his breast, and a sigh, startling to Sweetwater, fell from his lips. Hexford was right—only one thing could arouse him.

Sweetwater now tried that thing. He knocked softly on the sickroom door.

This reached the ear oblivious to all else. Young Cumberland started to his feet, and for a moment Sweetwater saw again the heavy features which an hour before had produced such a repulsive effect upon him in the rooms below. Then the nerveless figure sank again into place with the same constraint in its lines and the same dejection.

Sweetwater's hand, lifted in repellition of his knock, hung suspended. He had not expected quite such indifference as this. It upset his calculations just a trifle.

The door was opened to him this time. As it swung back he saw first a burst of rose color as a room paled in exquisite pluck burst upon his sight, then the great picture of his life—the bloodless features of Carmel calmed for the moment into sleep.

Sweetwater gazed at the winsome

brown head over the nurse's shoulder and felt that for him a new and important factor had entered into this woman's great beauty. How deep a factor he was far from suspecting or he would not have met the nurse's eye with quite so cheery and self-confident a smile.

"Excuse the intrusion," he said. "We thought you might need these things. Hexford signed for them."

"I'm obliged to you. Are you—one of them?" she sharply asked.

"Would it disturb you if I were? I hope not. I've no wish to seem intrusive."

"What do you want? Something, I know. Give it a name before there's a change there."

She nodded toward the bed, and Sweetwater took advantage of the moment to scrutinize more closely the nurse herself. She was a robust, fine looking woman, producing an impression of capability united to kindness. Strength of mind and rigid attendance to duty dominated the kindness, however.

"I want another good look at your patient, and I want your confidence since you and I may have to see much of each other before this matter is ended. You asked me to speak plainly and I have done so."

"You are from headquarters?"

"Coroner Perry sent me." Throwing back his coat, he showed his badge. "The coroner has returned to his office. He was quite upset by the outcry which came from this room at an unhappy moment during the funeral."

"I know. It was my fault. I opened the door just for an instant, and in that instant my patient broke through her terror and spoke."

She had drawn him in by this time and, after another glance at her patient, softly closed the door behind him.

"I have nothing to report," said she, "but the one sentence everybody heard."

Sweetwater took in the little memorandum book and pencil which hung at her side and understood her position and extraordinary amenability to his wishes. Unconsciously a low exclamation escaped him. He was young and had not yet sunk the man entirely in the detective.

His eye went wandering all over the room as he spoke until it fell upon a peculiar looking cabinet or closet let into the wall directly opposite the bed. "What's that?" he asked.

"I don't know. I can't make it out, and I don't like to ask."

Sweetwater examined it for a moment from where he stood, then crossed over and scrutinized it more particularly. It was a unique specimen. What it lacked in height—it could not have measured more than a foot from the bottom to the top—it made up in length, which must have exceeded five feet. The doors, of which it had two, were both tightly locked, but as they were made of transparent glass the objects behind them were quite visible. It was the nature of these objects which made the mystery. The longer Sweetwater examined them the less he understood the reason for their collection, much less for their preservation in a room which in all other respects expressed the quintessence of taste.

At one end he saw a stuffed canary, not perched on a twig, but lying prone on its side. Near it was a doll, with scorched face and limbs half consumed.

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Saturday, June 10, 1911.

Roosevelt gives his consent to Taft's running again for President. That is kind of Roosevelt.

In agricultural regions this season the scarcest feature is a farmer who favors reciprocity.

That Democratic wobble on free trade is quite as pronounced as it was when the free Wilson-Gorman tariff law was passed in 1893.

The towns of Gloucester, Lincoln, Hopkinton all went Republican this week by large majorities. South Kingstown elected an anti-Crow ticket.

The Massachusetts legislature is in favor of Canadian reciprocity. The house by a large majority adopted resolutions favoring the President's project.

Registration is still very light in this city and is throughout the State. It is evident that the registry voter is not particularly excited over his political rights.

A once-famous American clipper has been converted into a coal barge. So far our American mail is entirely wiped out a specimen of two should be reserved for a museum, says an exchange.

A newspaper commenting on the Standard Oil and American Tobacco trusts says: A law that no hog, however fat, shall stand in the trough and keep the others off, is probably enforceable; but a law that no hog shall weigh more than 200 pounds does not seem to make for the greatest happiness of the greatest number.

One of the jokes of the baseball season is the Providence team of the Eastern League. At the opening of the season they jumped to the top of the league but the "yellow" streak soon developed and they quickly slid to last place where they are now reposing. And yet Providence is a good baseball city and able to support a winning team.

The Democratic in Providence aided by that nondescript paper, the Tribune are making a gigantic effort to get their party registered for the fall elections. The Tribune is so proud of its cartoon of Speaker Biles and the registry voter that it continues to use it as padding in a multiplicity of places in each edition of the paper. Wonder who they think is influenced by such a caricature.

There is a very general complaint among the business men of Newport at the lateness at which the morning mail is distributed. The time is fully an hour later than it has been in former years. It is impossible for a person now to get his mail in season to take the morning train, if he is obliged to leave town on business. There seems to be no good reason why the mail should not arrive an hour earlier in the morning.

New York proposes a terrible punishment for the tramp. The State proposes to put him to work. Can any greater punishment for this class of vagrancy be imagined? There is a bill before the legislature to establish a state farm and industrial colony where tramps and vagrants of all grades and conditions are to be "employed"—that is the word, but in plain language it means the twenty thousand New York vagrants are to be corralled on this farm and then made to earn their keep by honest toil. When this farm gets into working order the tramps will steer clear of that State.

Our Washington correspondent has much to say in favor of a government parcels post system as not only a benefit to the people at large but also as a revenue collector for the government. We quite agree with him as to the advantage of the parcels post, but as a means to aid in making the postoffice department self supporting, we think an adequate rate of postage on much raking magazine advertisements would do more to the purpose. It costs the government four cents a pound on the average to carry three magazines and it gets one cent. Such a low rate on purely revenue portions of these publications is a fraud on the people at large. If the President succeeds in getting this bill remedied he will earn the gratitude of a grateful people.

In the House the majority has a difficult problem to solve in the attempt to sink with the wool tariff, and all signs point to a serious break in the Democratic ranks before the matter is settled. Bryan has come out strongly for free wool, and in his paper last week he called his friends in the House who refused to follow his dictation "Democratic Aldriches." The reply from the party leaders is to the effect that Bryan is no Democrat and that they will eliminate him from Democratic politics. The aforesaid leaders had better watch out. It will not be so easy to eliminate Bryan from Democratic politics. The masses of the party still wear by him, and he still has power to sway conventions. If he wants the Democratic Presidential nomination for 1912 he doubtless can have it. The leaders of the party in Congress would be brushed aside like chaff.

History Repeating Itself.

History is repeating itself to a Democratic House. It is proposed in that body to put the executive departments under a Democratic lease with the assumption that campaign materials, or the semblance of it, can be turned up to direct attention away from the past record of Democratic incompetency and failure. In 1892 there was a Republican president, but a House Democratic by a large majority. The McKinley tariff had been in force a short time and the Democratic outcry against it was vociferous. "Turn the screws out" was the slogan of the party that promised the earth to tariff and everything else. The presidential election of 1892 was a Democratic landslide, and shortly the Democratic party, for the first time to a generation, had control of all departments of the government. With astonishing quickness it had something else, and that was a period of calamitous business depression that can never be forgotten by those who witnessed and felt its paralyzing results.

In 1894 a House overwhelmingly Republican was elected and six consecutive subsequent houses were Republican. The investigations of 1892 found nothing wrong in the national accounts. Every cent due was in the till as well as on the books. The talk of "fraud" proved to be nothing but grainhouse plunder. A ridiculously misshapen and abortive Democratic tariff law was passed, and then Spain walked through the land. Low prices prevailed for a season, but any price was too high for the millions of men out of employment. By 1897 the Republicans were again in control of all branches of the government and retained it until the present extra session opened. The story of the nation throughout this long period is one of unexampled prosperity. But again the Democratic party is keen to investigate, and to run the country. If it is true that those who have been burned dread the fire the campaign of 1892 will not be repeated in 1912.

The Political Outlook.

Congress has now been in session three months and has begun on the fourth, and still there are no signs of adjourning. The shorter days of the fall will without doubt find the national lawmakers still at the elbow. By this time the President ought to begin to see the folly of calling the extra session. If he does not see it, the country does, and is suffering from it. The Senate has thus far done absolutely nothing; the House has passed the President's reciprocity act, and introduced a reduced wool tariff schedule. That is all there is to show for nearly four months' work.

The reciprocity bill which passed the House some time ago is now before the Senate where it must run the gauntlet of a long debate. At least thirty Senators expect to address the Senate in opposition to it, and if the Democratic and insurgent Republican senators fail to obtain adequate attention to amendments in committee, they will seek the first opportunity to present their positions in open Senate. No one counts upon less than six weeks of debate. Some, who predict much longer discussion, say the whole tariff might well be waged in the consideration of reciprocity. There is no outward evidence that the President has succeeded in making terms with the Democrats, many of whom say that the House free list will inevitably be presented as one of the modifications of the reciprocity measure. Pleading the free list bill would give serious concern to the Democratic members who really favor reciprocity and would be the subject of much debate.

With the Presidential contest only a year off, there is a general disposition to play for position.

Newport felt the effects of the train wreck in Connecticut on Wednesday. The blocking of the tracks by the wreck of four freight trains near Fairfield, Conn., completely upset the mail schedule of this city, and it was not until late in the afternoon that the New York mails arrived here.

In the town elections this week the Republicans won in Gloucester on Monday by a large majority. In Narragansett after a hot fight the Republicans also won. This victory is considered to be in the favor of the anti-gambling element of the town.

It is expected that the new Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. building can be completed so that the dedicatory exercises can be held early in September if that will suit the convenience of President Taft who has promised to be present.

It is claimed in Iowa that the percentage of divorce is increasing in direct ratio with the rise of the suffragist movement. But is it not also coincident with the rise in insurgency, and in the temperance, and in yeast bread?

Providence observed the two hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of its founding on Friday, with exercises in the schools and elsewhere.

The annual commencement of the Rhode Island State College occurs this week from the 18th to the 22nd of this month.

Defending Counsel (to witness in bandages)—Are you married? Witness—No! I was knocked down by a cab last week.

"Shakespeare said a soft, low voice was an excellent thing."
He must have been interested in speak-easies.—Baltimore American.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Post Office Department Shows a Profit for the First Time—A Parcel Post Will Bring Still More Revenue—Prize Postage Is Coming—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., June 8, 1911.

The United States is close to that postal Utopia, a one-cent, sealed letter rate. For the first time in thirty years the post office department is not only self-supporting, but is bringing a large revenue to the government. When we remember that only two years ago there was a deficit of more than seventeen millions of dollars and that there is now a surplus of three millions, involving a change of twenty millions, we can have some appreciation of what Postmaster General Hitchcock has accomplished. He can do much more if Congress will but second his efforts, and by the establishment of a parcel post 99 per cent of the people of the United States will be benefited and the federal government will reap what has been sown in a businesslike manner. At the present time there is besides the three million dollar surplus, a "bank" in the Treasury, a "bank" in the national accounts and unless the expenses during this month should prove extraordinary, the surplus will be still greater for the fiscal year. Let it not be forgotten that the present administration inherited a deficit of more than \$17,000,000 dollars, a large part of the history of the postal service. This deficit was soon changed after Postmaster General Hitchcock took charge. In the past it always has been the custom for the government to set aside at least ten millions to meet the deficit of the general postoffice, but Mr. Hitchcock has found that he would not have to use any part of the amount and sent it back to the Treasury. An accounting plan was adopted about a year ago, which insured the prompt deposit to the Treasury of postal funds not required for disbursement at postoffices, and to this reform in the financial system of the postoffice department the present much desired condition is in part due.

To be able to send a sealed letter for one cent will mean something to almost every man, woman and child in the country. To large business organizations which spend thousands of dollars yearly for postage stamps, it will mean a great saving, but it is not at all improbable that the government will make more through the one-cent postage and its effect in largely increasing correspondence than under the old system. Now, let us have the parcel post. Of course, there will be a swarm of lobbyists opposing it, headed by the Express companies and the railway companies and all who have stock in them, but 99 per cent of the people of the United States, while they may not now know it or foresee it, will be greatly benefited by the parcel post.

There has been no little interest in a fight with the Democratic House majority, concerning the tariff on wool in the new bill which Mr. Underwood has presented. Mr. Bryan has been in Washington and has tried to influence the Ways and Means Committee in favor of free wool. Mr. Underwood holds that a small tariff on wool is necessary for revenue. The contention was waxing warm and Mr. Bryan has been criticized for his interference. Mr. Underwood pointing out that when Bryan was in Congress he voted for the Wilson bill, which levied a tax on wool. The Democratic caucus has approved the Underwood measure and Mr. Bryan as usual was defeated.

The Attorney General has stated that the Department of Justice in its efforts to control all unlawful combinations in interstate trade, would bring criminal charges under the Sherman law against responsible persons. The Attorney General gave this information in his testimony before the House Committee on Expenditures to the Department of Justice. He then declared that as a result of the Standard Oil and Tobacco cases decisions, justice will now be disposed to convict and judge to impose sentences under the penal provisions of the law. Representative Beall of Texas had asked the Attorney General why there had been so few criminal convictions under the Sherman anti-trust law. The Attorney General answered that in the past justice had shown a reluctance to convict and the courts to impose prison sentences. He attributed this to the uncertainty as to the import of the law, now made clear by the Supreme Court decisions.

A Hotel as an Asset.

Newport needs a good hotel about as much as any place in the country, and we seem to be on nearer the goal to-day than we were twenty years ago. That hotel accommodations of the right sort are everywhere recognized as a great factor in business life is universally admitted, and the following article from a Southern newspaper puts the case into terse words.

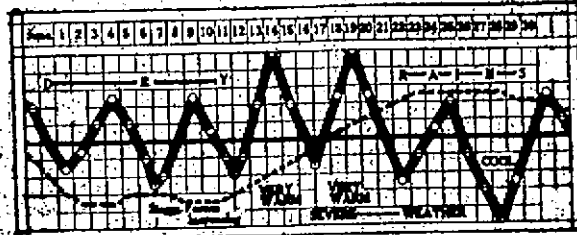
Great Falls, Mont., May 10.—Treasure State (Helena, Mont.), has recently completed a very fine hotel, the Rainbow, not because that city was short of such enterprises, but because its people appreciate the fact that they help a town in every way, just as their appreciation of the value of civic beautification has secured for their city "the finest, oldest and most costly acreage of city parks of any city between St. Paul and Spokane."

Unquestionably, as we have remarked upon several occasions of late, good hotels are a good asset for a city or town; their advertising value is great. A poor one is a sinker. Nor have we regard alone for the cost or character of the building. Sometimes a fine building is a very poor community asset, because the place is poorly run, and often quite the reverse is true. Indeed, sometimes a town is cursed with a poor hotel, because the building is too large and otherwise beyond the needs of the place, and it can not be properly operated upon the income to be secured.

About the very worst places are to be found in towns which are endeavoring prematurely to wear "city breeches," in which the effort is made to appear classy by handing out improperly cooked foods in dirty "bald dishes," rather than adhering to the table d'hôte or family style, which more nearly meets the requirements of small places. The ability to provide fine hotels of modern type with up-to-date facilities and appointments depends upon a large patronage, and, therefore, usually upon the size of the town; but it is possible for every town, no matter how small, to have a good, clean place where the traveler may obtain wholesome and appetizing food, rest and comfort. That depends more upon the taste, refinement, wisdom and energy of the men and women running the house than it does upon the size of the town.

Honest Tea
is the best policy.
LIPTON'S TEA
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

WEATHER BULLETIN.



In above chart the tie line represents normal temperatures and rain fall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above tie line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below tie line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather features move from west to east.

Rainfall of June will be of immense importance. A great and general drought will prevail east of Rockies. The exceptions will be Cuba and southern Florida, southern Texas, southwestern Louisiana, parts of Maryland, Virginia, South Carolina, spots in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois.

The drought will be general while the exceptions will be only small sections. The worst part of the drought will cover northeastern Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, eastern Missouri, southeastern Iowa and then a broad belt northeastward including all the northern states, from the Dakota eastward and all the provinces from Manitoba eastward. I am in doubt about the western provinces west of Manitoba and the states west of the Dakotas. From Des Moines north and west, in the states the drought will be severe east of the Rockies.

This great drought may begin a little earlier or a little later than indicated, it may continue well up into July, but large sections will get good rains some time in July. By proper cultivation farmers can pull their crops through the June drought and where the heavy rains of July strike they will be able to make a good showing up to the last of July.

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Washington, D. C., June 8, 1911.

East bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent June 12 to 16, warm wave 11 to 16, cool wave 14 to 18. The features of this disturbance will be unusually high temperatures and dry weather. Generally quiet, sluggish summer weather may be expected and too dry for the good of the growing crops. The May drought made itself seriously felt in many places and the result will have a bearing on the total amounts of the 1911 crops.

In some places too much rain fell in May, in some others just about enough, but the records of rainfall for June 1911 show a great general deficiency of moisture. In large sections the winter wheat, grain, strawberries, etc., are a failure. One most important feature shows up clearly. Very close to the date predicted last days of May, the drought was broken in eastern sections by a heavy downpour of rain. I am expecting the June drought to be most severe within 250 miles of a line drawn from St. Louis to Montreal.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about June 16, across Pacific slope by close of 17, great central valleys 18 to 20, eastern sections 21. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about June 16, great central valleys 18, eastern sections 20. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about June 19, great central valleys 21, eastern sections 22. This disturbance will be the windup of the excessively hot weather for June, and some rains will fall in the drought sections as the cool wave comes in. This June hot period will last 8 to 10 days beginning not far from June 12 and ending not far from June 21. Following June 21 the storms will begin to make inroads on the great June drought and probably most places will get rain before the end of the month. But in many places the drought will have seriously damaged the crops and a total recovery will be impossible.

Beginning about June 20 many planetary causes will operate towards clearing up the atmosphere. The atmosphere would become stagnant and unusually warm if these planetary influences did not stir things. Electric forces operate between the planets and air, the atmosphere causing storms, rains and etc. When the electric forces are unusually active we have unusually cold weather and when these storm forces are lacking the atmosphere, being quiet, is heated by the sun's rays.

When a planetary force strikes the upper atmosphere it moves northward toward the earth's magnetic pole where it comes down a right handed spiral forming a cool wave or a cold wave known as the high. The force of this high organizes a low in front of it, that low being called the storm center or storm wave. That high and that low become a pair but the high is the controlling force. The two are known as transcontinental storms and their movements are eastward.

The tropical storms are organized by the planetary electro-magnetic forces going from the earth and in that case of storms the low is the moving force. When the earth is overcharged the electro-magnetic forces break away from the earth through a low in the center of which the forces move upward and all around, at the bottom, inward. These tropical storms form about or westward from the Azores and move westward near latitude 30 and soon become tropical hurricanes. They are of great interest on the continent because they drag out our cold waves, cause all our severe frosts, including our early and late killing frosts. When a tropical hurricane is discovered southeastward in September or October, April, or May, later or earlier, it is time to look out for cold waves or northerlies, or killing frosts or severe breezes.

Exaggerated Ego.

One of the hardest things in this world for the sixteen candle kind of man to do is to keep from mistaking himself for a lighthouse.—Galveston News.

Weekly Almanac.

JUNE 1911	MOON	SUN	WIND	WATER	WIND	WATER
10 Sat	4 7	7 23	3 0	8 10	5 47	7 7
11 Sun	4 7	7 23	3 0	8 10	5 47	7 7
12 Mon	4 7	7 23	3 0	8 10	5 47	7 7
13 Tue	4 7	7 23	3 0	8 10	5 47	7 7
14 Wed	4 7	7 23	3 0	8 10	5 47	7 7
15 Thur	4 7	7 23	3 0	8 10	5 47	7 7
16 Fri	4 7	7 23	3 0	8 10	5 47	7 7

New Moon, 26th day, 3h. 21m., morning.
Full Moon, 13th day, 4h. 51m., evening.
Last Quarter, 12th day, 3h. 51m., evening.

Deaths.

In this city, 4th inst., George H. Wilbur, in the 64th year of his age.
In this city, 4th inst., Charlotte C. Wilder, aged 23 years.
In this city, 4th inst., at his residence, 27 Broadway, William H. Green, aged 77 years.
In this city, 5th inst., Annie E. wife of Rev. Elijah Richardson, aged 80 years.
In Portsmouth, N. H., 4th inst., Eliza L. Tallman, in her 74th year.
In Atlantic City, N. J., 3d inst., Charles E. Peck, beloved son of the late Anne E. Webster, aged 44 years.
At the home of his son, Nathaniel R. Hopkins, Montclair, N. J., 1st inst., Mary M. Richmond, widow of Samuel Hopkins, aged 83 years.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,
131 Hollis Avenue, Newport, R. I.
Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and a Notary Public.
He has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown for Summer Villas and Country places.

TREASURE HUNTERS
REPORT SUCCESS

Immense Cache of Gold Dug
Up Off Honduran Coast

San Diego, Cal., June 9.—A message received here from a party of treasure seekers aboard the steamer Eureka says their expedition to recover an immense cache of gold hidden by the crew of a Chilean cruiser off the Honduran coast many years ago has been successful. The treasure has been variously estimated at from \$15,000,000 to \$25,000,000. The steamer is now headed for this port.

The Eureka is in command of Captain Burtiss and was taken on a thirty-day charter by a party of San Francisco people about two weeks ago. The expedition is said to have been financed by Henry Krelling, a clubman of San Francisco.

The map showing the location of the buried treasure is said to have been in the possession of a former resident of Honduras, who succeeded in interesting Krelling in his story of the buried gold. The result was the chartering of the Eureka.

AS WILSON'S SUCCESSOR

Samuel McCall May Become President of Princeton University

New York, June 8.—Representative Samuel W. McCall of Massachusetts is being considered for the presidency of Princeton university.

This news, coming on the eve of the meeting of the university trustees in Princeton on Tuesday, is regarded as an indication that the nomination committee of the trustees is trying to reach an agreement.

Mr. McCall declined the presidency of Dartmouth college, his alma mater, in February, 1909. He is recognized as one of the most scholarly men in the public life of this country and as a speaker of exceptional power.

SLAYER OF FIFTY-SEVEN

Confession of Criminal For Whose Crimes Others Are Punished

St. Petersburg, June 9.—Startling revelations were made by a criminal who murdered an officer of the army and the officer's wife at Sebastopol.

The man was arrested at Tzaritsyn, and now says that he has in the course of his career killed fifty-seven persons, including among his victims Dr. Popoff, a surgeon of Kazan. The doctor's assistant and a midwife were accused of his death, and, being convicted, are now serving terms of imprisonment.

Investigation of Wheat Corner Chicago, June 8.—The recent "corner" in May wheat is under investigation by United States District Attorney Sims, according to a report circulated among brokerage offices.

Makes Sure of Death

Kingman, Me., June 8.—William Mayo, 30, shot himself in the right temple and then jumped into the Mat-tawamkeag with a stone tied about his neck.

DARE-DEVIL AIR STUNTS

Hamilton and Atwood in Sensational Flight Near Boston

Boston, June 8.—Aviators Charles K. Hamilton and Harry N. Atwood, in a sensational dare-devil flight over land and water, flew from the Harvard aviation field at Squantum to the Todesco Country club in Swampscott last evening.

The distance as they traversed it, swooping, spiraling, racing with steam trains and climbing air currents, and all with the utmost recklessness and daring, was estimated by themselves at a little over thirty miles.

Hamilton's new Burgess-Wright bi-plane was used, with double lever attachment, allowing either aviator to jockey. About half the distance was covered with Atwood handling the machine and about half with Hamilton in charge.

The time occupied by the flight was forty-two minutes, the machine leaving the aviation field at 7:03 o'clock and arriving at the Todesco Country club at 7:50.

WIELDS A HORSEWHIP

Woman Thrashes Husband and Widow and Then Brings Suit

New Bedford, Mass., June 9.—Mrs. George W. Bourne, who is 24 years old, the mother of three children, and weighs 140 pounds, had her husband arraigned in court on a charge of non-support as a sequel to a horse-whipping she gave him in his drug store on North Front street.

The case was continued because Mrs. Margaret R. Damon, who is 50 years old, a wealthy widow, and Bourne's partner in the drug store business, refused to appear in court until the next morning.

Mrs. Bourne whipped Mrs. Damon after she had finished chastising her husband. Then she attached the drug store and other of the widow's property for \$10,000 and filed suit in that amount for alleged alienation of her husband's affections.

Madison Square Garden Sold
New York, June 9.—Madison Square Garden was sold yesterday to a syndicate which will tear down the structure and erect a twenty-five story office building.

Record Number of June Brides
Boston, June 6.—Boston's crop of June brides broke all records at the city registry yesterday, when eighty-five couples took out the necessary legal papers to create them to wed.

IS HONORED BY ALL CLASSES

Many Thousand Persons Pay
Respects to Cardinal Gibbons

A GREAT LIST OF NOTABLES

President Taft and Cabinet, Supreme Court Justice White, Congressmen, Governors of States as well as Humble Citizens Participate in Golden and Silver Jubilee in Prelate's Home City

Baltimore, June 6.—Nearly 20,000 persons crowded the big Fifth Regiment armory today at the civic reception in honor of Cardinal Gibbons' jubilee, the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood and the twenty-fifth anniversary of his elevation to the cardinalate.

When the reception was first planned Baltimore's largest theatre, the Lyric, was chosen as the meeting place, but it was soon seen that the building was too small. The armory was then engaged for the occasion. It is decorated in red, the cardinal's colors.

Five hundred persons of prominence accepted invitations. A special train from Washington brought President Taft and members of his cabinet, Vice President Sherman, Chief Justice White, Representative Cannon, Speaker Champ Clark, members of the diplomatic corps and about forty senators and representatives.

Theodore Roosevelt was present, as well as the members of the city council of Baltimore, superintendents of West Point military academy, and the naval academy, governors of several states, mayors of cities, the judiciary of the state of Maryland, archbishops of the Catholic church in the United States, bishops of churches of other colleges, presidents of various commercial bodies, presidents of institutes of learning and army and navy officers.

There were also present some of the most prominent citizens of Baltimore, doctors, lawyers, bankers, merchants, politicians, city officials, officers of trust companies, theatrical managers. In a word all classes and every creed took part in this notable reception.

Dr. John G. Murray, the Episcopal bishop of Maryland, served as chairman of the committee of reception; Dr. William Rosenau, one of the leading rabbis of Baltimore, and Rev. Oliver Huekey, pastor of the Congregational church, took prominent parts in honoring the cardinal.

Cardinal Gibbons is the son of Irish parents. He is very companionable. He does not keep a carriage and seldom uses a trolley car. When he wants to go any place, within walking distance he walks. His life is a very simple one.

Cardinal Gibbons has had a remarkable and brilliant career. He was born in Baltimore, July 23, 1834, and at 19 he entered St. Charles college to begin his preparatory studies. At the end of three years he was transferred to the seminary of St. Sulpice, Baltimore, to study theology and philosophy. He was ordained priest on June 30, 1861.

155 MILES AN HOUR

Estimated Speed Made by French Aviator in Violent Gale

Paris, June 9.—L'Auto estimates that Vedrine, the winner of the Paris-to-Madrid race, whose proper name is Jules Vedrine, attained the prodigious speed of 155 miles an hour, covering the 77½ miles separating Dijon and Saint-Laurent-Macé in 30 minutes. He was carried part of the way by a violent gale.

Aviator Averigo flew from Orleans to this place yesterday in 55 minutes (distance approximately 85 miles). He traveled at a height of 7500 feet in a northwest wind.

CHANCE IS PARDONED

Was Serving Life Sentence For Murder in Second Degree

Boston, June 8.—Governor Foss signed a pardon yesterday afternoon for John H. Chance, who was sentenced to life imprisonment in state prison on Sept. 11, 1899, for the murder in the second degree of Charles L. Russell, clerk in the drug store of the United States hotel.

The pardon results from a confession made a month ago in Chicago to Captain Dugan of the Boston police by Arthur Hagan, who was tried with Chance for the murder of Russell. Hagan was acquitted. Chance was convicted on circumstantial evidence.

GOES TO A HOSPITAL

Young Pawtucket Leper Is Removed From Home of Parents

Pawtucket, R. I., June 9.—Harry Sheridan, the young son of Edward P. Sheridan of this city, who, over a month ago, was found at the Massachusetts general hospital in Boston to be suffering from leprosy, was ordered to be confined in the detention hospital in the Pawtucket city farm by the board of health, which held a special meeting to consider his case. The boy was taken there from the home of his parents last night.

Aviators Must Be Licensed
Hartford, June 9.—Aviators who essay flights in Connecticut hereafter must have a license and their machines must be registered with the secretary of state, for the bill was signed by Governor Baldwin yesterday afternoon.

IS NOT A CANDIDATE

Roosevelt's Nomination For President Would Be a "Calamity"

White River Junction, Vt., June 9.—Wallace Bachelder, member of troop K, Rough Riders, and active in connection with Theodore Roosevelt's visit to Vermont, is authority for the statement that he had asked Roosevelt whether he would be a candidate for president in 1912.

Colonel Roosevelt at once replied that he emphatically would not be, that he should regard it as a calamity if he were nominated.

New York, June 9.—"Every word there is correct," declared Theodore Roosevelt when shown a dispatch from White River Junction that he would not be a candidate for president in 1912.

"You are quoted as saying that you would regard it as a calamity, if you were nominated?" was asked Roosevelt.

"Not another word," replied Roosevelt, "and there will be no more statements regarding the matter."

SISTERS IN AUTO ACCIDENT

One Killed and Other Fatally Hurt When Car Hits Pole

Worcester, Mass., June 6.—Miss Catherine Ryan, 19 years old, was instantly killed, and her sister, Margaret Ryan, 23, was fatally injured when a large touring car, owned and driven by J. F. Quinn, a contractor of this city, crashed into a telephone pole on Quinsigamond avenue in Shrewsbury at an early hour Sunday morning.

Mrs. W. L. Rousseau, Frank Winchester and O. J. Breen, who also were occupants of the automobile, escaped with minor injuries. The elder Ryan girl has a fractured spine and no hope is held out for her recovery. With the exception of Breen, who is a traveling salesman for a Detroit concern and hails from there, all are residents of Worcester.

TAFT REPRIMANDS AN ARMY COLONEL

Latter Ruled Against Jew For Examination For Promotion

Washington, June 6.—Colonel Joseph Garrard, U. S. A., commanding the cavalry post at Fort Myer, Virginia, was reprimanded by the secretary of war, under orders from President Taft, for reporting adversely on the application of a soldier for the right to take examinations for promotion to the commissioned grade, on the ground that the applicant was of Jewish parentage.

The president said it was hard to deal with the matter "with patience and without condemnatory words that had better not be written."

The president's action has created somewhat of a sensation throughout Washington.

EDWARD HARRIGAN DEAD

Was For Years Familiar to Patrons of American Theatres

New York, June 7.—Edward Harrigan, the veteran actor, playwright and manager, died at his home in Brooklyn. He had been ill for two years and had not appeared on the stage since the spring of 1909. He leaves a widow and six children.

Harrigan was born in New York sixty-six years ago. His first appearance as a player was in 1857 at the Olympic theatre in San Francisco. He played Irish parts almost continuously in New York from 1874 until 1894, generally writing and staging the plays himself. Since 1894 he had appeared in vaudeville also with a number of prominent stars.

IMPORTING DOMESTICS

Canadian Housewives Send to Gaudaloupe For Negro Women

Basse Terre, Gaudaloupe, June 7.—Out of fifty-seven emigrant passengers, who presented themselves for transportation to the Dominion of Canada, only thirty negro female servants were accepted by the surgeon of the steamship Gulana. That number sailed on the vessel yesterday afternoon by way of New York.

The negro domestics, who are being secured by a Canadian employment agent here, are to be paid wages of \$5 a month in the Dominion. Stepbrother and Stepsister Wed
Lee, Mass., June 9.—In addition to being stepbrother and stepsister George H. Brown and Olive M. Merrier are now man and wife. They were married here by Rev. Thomas H. Yardley. Brown is the son of Charles O. Brown by his first marriage and his bride is the daughter of Mrs. Brown by her first marriage.

Barnum's Daughter Leaves \$11,000,000
Bridgeport, Conn., June 7.—Under the terms of the will of Mrs. Caroline O. Thompson, daughter of the late P. T. Barnum, an estate estimated at over \$11,000,000 is disposed of.

HIS AUTO KILLED WOMAN

Produce Dealer Must Pay \$4500 Damages to Husband of Victim

Cambridge, Mass., June 6.—Because the automobile of Edward J. Skahan, a produce merchant of Belmont, knocked down and killed Mrs. Harriet Tyler, a jury in the superior civil court awarded damages of \$4500 against Skahan to the woman's husband, Joseph Tyler.

The accident happened May 7, 1909, in North Cambridge. Tyler sued for \$20,000.

NEXICO CITY BADLY SHAKEN

Earthquake Kills Sixty-Three
and Injures Seventy-Five

PROPERTY LOSS IS \$100,000

Most of the Victims Are Soldiers Who Were Quartered in Artillery Barracks—Shock Lasts Fourteen Minutes—Madero Hailed as Conquering Hero as He Enters Capital Shortly After Disaster Occurs

Mexico City, June 8.—Sixty-three persons were killed, seventy-five wounded and property worth \$100,000 was wrecked by an earthquake which shook the Mexican capital and injected a note of tragedy into what was to be a day of rejoicing over the arrival of Francisco I. Madero, Jr.

When the work of searching the ruins is completed it is possible that the list of dead will be somewhat increased, for hiding here and there throughout the city are doubtless many wounded, who, with traditional fear of the authorities and government hospitals, are anxious to evade discovery.

The property loss estimate is based on calculations made by owners and contractors. Little of the loss is covered by insurance.

According to the meteorological observatory the greatest intensity was reached at the end of the first minute, but the instruments continued to record shocks for fourteen minutes more. The disturbance was vacillatory and almost free from trepidatory motion.

More than half of the dead accounted for were soldiers. They were caught beneath the falling walls of the artillery barracks at San Cosma, near the Mexican Central station.

Another place where the earthquake was unusually deadly was at the city power plant of the street car company. There six persons were killed and six were wounded. The others were found in the debris. This debris consisted partly of steel rails which had been stacked in the iron and wood departments. The victims were inhabitants of shacks, built alongside the structure.

With these two exceptions the death list was made up of single cases, or in a few instances of two or three persons caught beneath falling walls in unsubstantial buildings.

Although the shock was plainly felt in all parts of the city, few realized the magnitude of the catastrophe until late in the forenoon, because the casualties were confined to a comparatively small area. Being accustomed to earthquakes, which are usually harmless, the populace were slow to realize that this was the most serious shock the capital has suffered in twenty years.

No personal property of Americans was damaged, and, with the exception of one Chinese killed, no foreigners were injured.

In the barracks where the soldiers were killed, twelve women also lost their lives. They were the wives of artillery men. These women had the privilege of spending the night within the walls of the barracks, an old structure. It was unlike many of the older edifices of the city, as its walls were comparatively thin.

In the section known as Santa Maria, cracks show here and there in pavements throughout the area affected, and now and then asphalt is buckled into ridges from three to five inches high.

Though terror caused by the earthquake drove thousands from the city before the arrival of Francisco I. Madero, he was nevertheless accorded all the honors of a conqueror when he reached here in his special train.

Two hundred thousand persons wildly cheering for the man of the hour marched, jostled and all but fought through the streets of the capital to get a glimpse of Madero. Miles of bunting, thousands of flags and multi-colored blossoms brought from the forests of the coast made the capital resemble a gigantic operatic scene set in the emerald of the grass-covered hills.

Scores of automobiles, laden with the fighting chiefs of the army of the south, followed a heavy federal guard of honor down the principal streets to the station, but rebel troops were barred from the city and only the red stripes and brass buttons of the federals gave a military aspect to the day.

Outside in the towns of Cuernavaca, Guadalupe, San Angel and Huipulco lay 6000 picked rebel troops, ready at the slightest signal of trouble to march down and restore order. With each outpost were three machine guns.

Pastor For Fifty-Two Years
Hartford, June 6.—The resignation of Rev. Dr. Edwin P. Parker, after a pastorate of nearly fifty-two years at the South Congregational church of this city, is announced.

Taft to Visit Fall River
Fall River, Mass., June 6.—President Taft has set June 23 as the day on which he will be present at Fall River's Cotton Centennial celebration.

Mother of Nine Children at 21
Calgary, Alberta, June 7.—Mrs. K. Kewalasky, 21 years old, yesterday gave birth to four children, all of whom are alive and well. The woman previously gave birth to triplets and twins.

Nothing is so dear and so precious as time.—Rabelais

BILLY PAPKE

He Stops English Champion
In Fast and Furious Fight



PAPKE WHIPS SULLIVAN

Gains Title of Middleweight Champion of the World

London, June 9.—Billy Papke, the American middleweight, otherwise known as the "Hindu Thunderbolt," took the measure of Jim Sullivan, the middleweight champion of England, in nine rounds of fast and furious fighting last night. Again it was the fighter against the boxer, and the fighter won with ease.

The contest was for the middleweight championship of the world, a purse of \$10,000 and a side bet.

Toward the close of the ninth round Papke landed a savage uppercut, which sent Sullivan to the floor. He took the count of five, and when the bell rang, staggered blindly to his corner. When the call to the tenth round sounded, he was unable to stand up, and Referee Corri awarded the fight to Papke amid great applause.

SAID TO HAVE SERVED TIME

Police Say "Duke" De Clamacy Has Record as Crook

DETECTIVES ARE AFTER HIM

Head of Pinkerton's Agency Identifies Man Who Was Entertained by Leading Men of Boston and Then Disappeared After Passing Worthless Checks—Leaves Wife and Young Child Destitute

Boston, June 9.—More facts about the bogus French "duke," "Judge" and man of many other titles and professions, who recently left Boston in a hurry, after having been entertained by city officials, court officers, judges and others, and who cashed worthless checks for \$400 at the Touraine, where he was a guest for several days, were learned yesterday.

It has developed, according to The Post, that the man has a criminal record. He has served time at Sing Sing prison and Blackwell's island. General Superintendent Leith of Pinkerton's National Detective agency, yesterday identified the "duke" as Charles Francis, alias "Count de Nivers," alias Philip Les de Clamacy. The "duke" was first arrested in this country in Chicago in 1902, under the name of Charles Francis, according to the Pinkertons. About 1903, as Charles Francis, he was arrested in London for obtaining money by false pretences and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment.

March 7, 1905, he was arrested in New York under the name of Charles J. Francis for securing money under false pretences. On that occasion he claimed to be an official of a company having contracts in connection with the construction of the Panama canal, and on the strength of these claims secured large sums of money.

He was discharged May 12, 1906, and June 30 of the same year was arrested under the name of Charles de Nivers for perjury.

He was sentenced to five years at Sing Sing. June 9, 1909, he was arrested in New York under the name of Charles Francis on complaint of the County Medical society for illegally practicing medicine and was sentenced to one year at Blackwell's island and fined \$500.

The Pinkerton agency is interested in the capture of the "count," as some of the bogus checks he left behind in Boston were drawn on a bank which is one of the subscribers to the Pinkerton's Bank and Bankers' Protection.

A woman who claims to be the "count's" wife has been located in a boarding house in Boston. She almost went into hysterics when she learned through the newspapers that her husband was wanted by the police. A daughter 2 years old was also left behind by the "count."

Mrs. de Clamacy says she met de Clamacy in New York city three years ago. They were married after one week's acquaintance. Mrs. de Clamacy is in poor health and is dependent on charity of neighbors. She says she has not the slightest idea where her husband has gone.

Ex-Premier Rouvier Dead
Paris, June 8.—Senator Maurice Rouvier, twice premier of France, died here yesterday afternoon.

Financial Standing

It benefits one's financial standing to have a Checking Account with the Newport Trust Company. It assures Safety and establishes Good Credit. These are important items to every business man and firm. Your account subject to check is cordially invited.

Newport Trust Company

303 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

Going Out of Business.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Stock and Fixtures For Sale.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE AT-A-BARGAIN

As we intend to sell out the entire stock at a sacrifice.

NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer beginning June 1st.

S. S. THOMPSON,

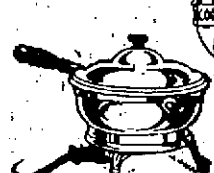
172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp

You must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



With ELECTRICITY

You insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

USE

Diamond Hill BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Newport, R. I.

5-241

Baron (to creditors)—I see no hopes of being able to pay what I owe you. Why not organize a suicide club? Megendorfer Blatter.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with E. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal, the time has arrived when you should consult a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Quality's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper for hire or manager successful country hotel. W. G. FROST, H. M. Wadsworth, N. J.

DUCKING A SCOLD

A Custom Quite Popular at One Time in This Country.

WOMEN ALWAYS THE VICTIMS.

In Colonial Days Ducking Stools Were Common in Maryland, in Virginia the Penalty Was Often Inflicted, and Georgia Sinned as Late as 1819.

Nowadays if a woman forms the habit of talking too loud and too long or insists upon saying unpleasant things in wrong places and at wrong seasons there are several things which may happen to her. If she is a person of some social standing her husband may get a divorce, or if she belongs in one of the lower strata he may leave her without that little formality. If she makes life too unbearable for the neighbors she may possibly be arrested and fined. If she lives in England and interrupts the proceedings of parliament, calls names, chases dignitaries to cover whenever they show themselves in public and knocks off policemen's helmets she is called a suffragette and sometimes imprisoned. But even the most obstinate appropriator and virulent woman, to quote the stately Addison, may be confident that she will escape the punishment meted out to her sister of old. What ever happens, she won't be sentenced to the ducking stool. In many ways modern life is more and lacking in dramatic incident for a self assertive lady, and even the English suffragettes complain that they are not taken seriously enough.

No such claim could have been made in the past, say between the fifteenth and eighteenth centuries, when far more rigid views prevailed on the subject of feminine self expression. In those days magistrates were unanimous in the conviction that "meekness is the chiefest ornament for a woman," and it was held a crime to speak "disrespectfully" of those in authority, civil or ecclesiastical. A woman must not even indulge in too great freedom of speech in the privacy of her own home and neighborhood. Sometimes she did, and then she was attended to in a simple yet spectacular manner.

She was bound securely to a stout chair firmly fixed to the end of a long beam, arranged to work up and down on the principle of the seesaw, on the edge of a river or pond. On the bank at the other end a man worked the contrivance by means of a strong chain, and she was given a ducking, which lasted until justice was satisfied or reform was promised, the populace of course gathering in large numbers to assist at the function.

In England the practice was so general that each town had its ducking pond conveniently located where petty offenders of various kinds were disciplined. The pond for the western part of London was what is now a portion of Trafalgar square, Oaking Cross. Many of the old ducking stools are still in existence as curiosities. In the days of their activity they were kept in the church porches, where they doubled as a moral as to the naughty spirit which goeth before a fall.

The first colonists brought the institution to this country, although it never flourished in New England. In fact, there are no authentic records of the actual use of the ducking stool in these colonies, although a number of women were sentenced to be so punished. They had, however, other methods of treatment for ladies of a shrewish disposition, one of these being the wearing of a cleft stick upon the tongue.

In the central and southern colonies the custom was quite popular. In the seventeenth century ducking stools were in every county in Maryland, and in 1776 one was placed at the confluence of the Ohio and Monongahela rivers. In Virginia the penalty was often employed, and in 1834 a Thomas Hartly of that colony wrote, it is said, to Governor Endicott of Massachusetts, giving a detailed account of a ducking administered to "one Betsey, wife of John Tucker, who by violence of her tongue had made his home and neighborhood uncomfortable." After describing the machine he adds: "Ye rope was slackened by ye officer, and ye woman was allowed to go down under ye water for ye space of half a minute. Betsey had a stout stomach and would not yield until she had allowed herself to be ducked five several times." After she promised to "sin no more" Betsey was untied and allowed to "walk home in her wetted clothes, a hopefully penitent woman."

The ducking stool prevailed longer in America than in England. In the old country it does not seem to have been used later than 1800, but in Georgia women were ducked for scolding as late as 1819. It is interesting to note that in 1824 a woman in Philadelphia was sentenced to be ducked, but the decree was not carried out, as it was "deemed obsolete and contrary to the spirit of the times." A writer on colonial customs states that one of the last indictments for ducking in this country was that of Mrs. Anne Royall in Washington, a lobbyist, who "became so abusive to congressmen that she was indicted as a common scold before Judge William Cranch and was sentenced by him to be ducked in the Potomac. She was, however, not subjected to the ducking indignity, but was released with a fine."—Belloc.

When our hatred is too bitter it places us below those whom we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

Didn't Want Technicalities. Howell—The doctor says he has—Powell—Never mind that; tell me what's the matter with him.—New York Press.

The only wealth which will not decay is knowledge.—Langford.

BASEBALL STRATEGY.

Bench Orders at Times Quench the Batter With the Fans.

One of the charms of the game is its unexpectedness, the fact that you never can tell what's going to happen until it is history.

Do you know what "inside ball" really is? Most "fans" think they do, but few really do know. In fact, it is a very interesting sidelight, both on the game and on the American character, to realize that nine out of ten people who see a ball game see only the flesh of it, never realize the skeleton on which it is built, never see the heart beating nor watch its lifeblood flow. You go to a game and shout yourself hoarse.

"Hit it out, you, you 'bonehead'! What're you standing there for? Think this a pink tea? They're all perfectly good—hit 'em!" And the player at the plate, hearing, longs to obey—for all players love to hit—yet holds himself in.

"Make him give you three balls. Then hit!" are his orders from the bench from the baseball general ordering the game. A man is on third. There is but one out. Hits have been few and far between, but a long fly will score the man. How get a long fly? By meeting one which "cuts the heart of the plate" square and fair. How get the pitcher to serve such a ball? By "working" him until three balls have been called, when the fourth ball must come over the plate or the batter be given a pass; hence the orders. If they go wrong, if the pitcher succeeds in getting three strikes across before three balls, the batter strikes out, and a groan goes up from the crowd. But the batter knows, and the pitcher knows, and the team knows, and the players on the bench know that the man at the plate struck out because he was obeying orders.—World Today.

TOLD IN FEW WORDS.

Shortest Robber Story in History, as Narrated by Voltaire.

In his study of "Seren Great Statesmen" Andrew D. White describes the work done in the eighteenth century by the French minister Turgot against the vicious system then prevailing of "farming out" the taxes. A great combination of contractors resulted, who grew enormously rich at the people's expense, not, however, without able criticism.

This syndicate assumed the character of what in America of these days would be called a "combine," and at the head of it were the farmers general, wealthy, powerful and, as a rule, merciless. Their power pervaded the entire nation, from the king's apartments at Versailles to the cottages of the lowliest village.

To these men and their methods Voltaire had made a reference which ran through France and indeed through Europe.

A party of Parisians were amusing each other by telling robber stories. Presently Voltaire, who had been listening quietly, said:

"I can tell a robber story better than any of yours."

The whole room immediately became silent and listened to the greatest personage in the French literature of the eighteenth century.

Voltaire after clearing his throat began as follows:

"Once on a time there was a farmer general."

Then he was silent. Presently all began to cry out:

"Why do you stop? Go on. Tell us the story."

"I have told the story," said Voltaire. "Do you not see that my statement implies the greatest robber story in history?"

What is a Bath?

What is a bath? Is it the simple bath of hot or cold water and soap, or the Turkish bath of hot air or the Russian one of steam, or the mud bath of Saint-Amand-les-Eaux, or the compressed air bath of Reichenhall, or the baths of wine favored by famous beauties, or the sun bath of modern hygienists, or the Liplander's plunge into the hot blubber of a just killed whale, or the bath of asses' milk, to provide which for his consort an Earl of Portman bought cheap the Portman estate north of Oxford street as a farm to keep a herd of asses? Now, which of these is a bath?—London Chronicle.

"The Almighty Dollar."

The idea of the forceful phrase "the almighty dollar" is much older than the time of Washington Irving. Ben Jonson's "Epistle to Elizabeth, Countess of Rutland," commences thus: Whilst that for which all virtue now is sold.

And almost every vice, almighty gold.

—London Notes and Queries.

When Tennyson Sat Up Nights.

We have had Alfred Tennyson here; very droll and very wayward, and much sitting up of nights till 2 or 3 in the morning with pipes in our mouths, at which good hour we would get Alfred to give us some of his magic music, which he does between growing and smoking, and so to bed.

—Fitzgerald's "Letters" (1838).

Had Misjudged Him.

"Does your father ever kiss your mamma, Willie?" asked the lady who had once been the gentleman's sweetheart.

"Yes, every morning when he goes away to the city."

"Dear me! And to think that I once doubted his courage!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Creditors have better memories than debtors.—Franklin.

Well Known.

Blobbs—Is Hardoppe pretty well known in your town? Slobbs—I should say he is. He's so well known he can't even borrow an umbrella.—Philadelphia Record.

There is no genius in life like the genius of energy and industry.—Mitchell.

GOLD FOR JEWELERS.—

Most of the Raw Material Is Bought From the Government.

Jewelers derive their gold supply from various sources, such as old jewelry, banks and reliquaries, but the greater part of the raw gold used by the manufacturer comes from the government.

From the refiner the gold comes to the factory in the form of buttons or granules. The refiners employ the waste of the jewelry shops and by burning off the material portions and subjecting the result to certain processes recover much gold that otherwise would be lost to the trade.

For many years there was a steady drain on the gold coin in circulation, caused by the use of the coin by jewelers in search of raw material. The fact that our government turned out a coin that after passing through the assay office was of twenty-two carat fineness, only two grains below the pure gold standard, and had also been worked over, the silver and copper forming the alloy having been mixed thoroughly in the gold before the coin was minted, made the gold coin particularly attractive to the jeweler. The manufacturer experienced no trouble when the gold coin was used, inasmuch as the alloy always had been combined with the metal, and all that was necessary for the commercial utilization of the coin was to alloy it sufficiently to bring the gold down to the point required; also, from the jeweler's viewpoint, a lot of time and difficulty was saved, inasmuch as this scheme did away with much bookkeeping and rendered unnecessary the tying up of considerable amounts of money in the purchase of raw material to be held as stock. Later, however, the government made up the pure gold in brick or bar form, and it is in that shape the greater bulk of the supply is now derived.

Thousands of dollars pass between the banks and the manufacturing jewelers every year in the forms of bars of gold, the banks handling these for the benefit of their clients. The bricks vary in value according to weight from \$200 to \$500 and come with the government assay office stamp as a guarantee of purity and fineness.—New York Press.

STANDARD MEASURES.

The Old Bucket and the Half Bushel Basket Were Alike.

Farmer Giles had heard rumors of the short weight scandal; but, as for himself, he was honest in thought, word and deed. He was naturally incensed when an apple buyer from the city objected to his half bushel measure.

"I've used that red bucket five years," he said, "and I know it's correct."

"A dozen years' use wouldn't affect its correctness," was the reply. "Have you any other reason for thinking it is correct?"

The farmer controlled his anger and after a moment's thought let his critic to the corner and showed him a basket woven from hickory splits.

"That measure twice full fills this," he said. "And this holds exactly a bushel."

"How do you know it does?"

"Because Bill Sullivan made it, as he makes baskets for everybody, and he said it was a bushel."

Bill the man was not satisfied. They went to interview Bill.

"Why, of course," said the basket maker, "I weave every one of them of an exact size. I make only one pattern basket to hold a bushel."

"But how do you know the pattern holds a bushel?"

"How do I know? I'm sure of it. I made it originally to hold two of this half-bushel baskets."

"And this half bushel basket?"

Bill frowned and pulled his hair in an effort to remember. Then his face brightened.

"Why, yes," he said, "I'm sure of it. I tried it one time, Giles, by that old red bucket measure of yours!"

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

The Way to Bake Beans.

To make baked beans soak one and one-half pints small white beans overnight in soft water. In the morning drain and parboil, but not enough to crush the beans. Place in the bottom of a bean pot several slices of bacon (salt or fresh pork), then put in about half the beans, over which sprinkle salt, a heaping spoonful of brown sugar or New Orleans molasses, then more slices of the bacon. Over this place the rest of the beans, with the salt, sugar or molasses and bacon on top. Cover with soft water and bake at least eight hours, though they are better if baked all day. Add soft water, as needed.

The High Hatbox.

If you keep your hatbox on a high shelf in a closet you may find the following suggestion worth trying: Slip open the two upright edges of one side of the hatbox, so that when the cover is raised this side will drop down as if on hinges. This will allow you to remove or replace the hat without taking the box from the shelf.—Harper's.

His Sincerity.

"I was surprised when I heard that Grabro had joined the church."

"I wasn't. I happened to be present when he and his business partner shook dice to see which member of the firm should join."—Indianapolis Journal.

In His Line.

"He is building an immense artificial mountain on his country estate."

"Well, I guess it comes sort of natural for him to put up a bluff."—Puck.

Giving Him a Tip.

Him—I don't know how to tell you how I love you. Her—Don't worry about that. I'll take it as it comes. What you want to get nervous about is how to tell papa about it.—Toledo Blade.

God bless the good natured, for they bless everybody else.—Henry Ward Beecher.

bled them white.

The Treatment in Fever Cases Till Quinine Wrought a Change.

In 1832, when the French were conducting a campaign of conquest in Algeria, the mortality among the troops and colonists there was frightful. France was being continually called upon for fresh levies of men and youths to supply this terrible loss, chiefly from fever incidental to the climate.

At that time the practice of bleeding still prevailed. "Bled them till they are white" was the injunction which Broussais, the head physician of the French, gave to his followers when the condition of the soldiers was reported to him.

At first he employed the quinine merely as an adjunct to the bleeding. He soon found that bleeding was killing the men and that quinine was saving them. Little by little he left off bleeding, to the great scandal of the medical profession.

Exactly in proportion as the bleeding ceased the deaths in the hospital decreased. In two years the deaths fell off from one in three and a half of all who entered the hospital to one in twenty and finally to one in forty-six.

Mallot, quite naturally enough, became an earnest opponent of bleeding, but he was so actively resisted and so ceaselessly vilified that he became embittered toward his colleagues.

Nearly thirty years passed before Mallot saw the complete triumph of his ideas. Doctors continued to bleed their patients heartily for all manner of ills. But in 1860 Mallot was made commander of the Legion of Honor and chief of the medical staff of the French army, and his influence, with others, in bringing about a virtual revolution in the practice of medicine was fully recognized.—Harper's Weekly.

Missed a Train That Was a Day Late.

When the Swiss City division of the Illinois Central was built it was known as the Indiana and Illinois Southern. It was a narrow gauge road; the roadbed was bad, the engines and cars were built on a miniature scale, and while there was a schedule, had a train been on time the fact would have been regarded as a miracle. The road was known as the "Try-Weakly." On one occasion Josiah McConnell desired to go to Swiss City from Sullivan, but missed the train by a minute or two. The clock at the station showed that the train had left Sullivan five minutes ahead of time, and McConnell sued the railroad company for \$5,000 damages. On a trial of the case it was proved beyond a doubt that the train McConnell missed should have gone the day before and was really twenty-three hours and fifty-five minutes late.

Lettres de Cachet.

Lettres de cachet was the name given in France to warrants sealed with the king's seal ordering persons to be thrown into prison or exiled. The first came into use about 1670 and shortly became one of the popular terrors of France. It is said that no less than 9,000 lettres de cachet were issued during the reign of Louis XIV, and 80,000 during the reign of Louis XV. In many cases these terrible documents were secretly sold and used as a source of illicit revenue. They were frequently signed in blank, and the holder of one of these royal terrors could write in the name of any person against whom he happened to have a grudge. The national assembly abolished this iniquitous privilege of issuing lettres de cachet on Nov. 1, 1789.

Juvenile Logic.

Little Mabel's mother was expecting Mabel's auntie on a visit. Just as she was almost due to arrive a telegram came, which read: "Missed train. Will start at same time tomorrow." Mabel hurried home from school, expecting to greet her auntie, instead of which she was shown the telegram. She read it through carefully and laboriously, and then she remarked: "How silly of auntie, mamma!" "Why, dear?" inquired her mother. "Well, don't you see that if she starts at the same time tomorrow she will miss the train again?"—Illustrated Bits.

Absurd.

Bootmaker (who has a deal of trouble with his customers)—I think, sir, if you were to cut your corns I could more easily find you a pair. Choleric Old Gentleman—Cut my corns, sir! I ask you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet, sir! I'm not going to place my feet down to fit your boots!—London Telegraph.

Very Diplomatic.

"You say De Skill plays an ideal game of golf?" "Yes. He plays well enough to make it interesting for an influential friend without actually beating him."—New York Telegram.

Humorist In Straits.

Beggar—Please help me to recover my child. Lady—Is your child lost? Beggar—No, mum, but his clothes are worn out.—Boston Transcript.

Too Low Down.

"Why don't you name your mule, Uncle Jackson?"

"Ain't no name ornery 'nough to fit his mawl, suh."—Buffalo Express.

Dangerous Moonlight.

Moonlight most intense sometimes causes sore eyes in Cuba, and the natives navigate and perambulate with umbrellas and parasols.

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The regular retail price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 with order \$4.85. **NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES**—Nails, rocks or glass will not let the air out. Fifty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION—Made in all sizes. Relatively easy riding, very durable and flexible with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the tire to lose its shape. We have tested and found them to be as good as new after one or two years of use. They are perfectly reliable and may be used as safely as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence the remarkable low price.

IF YOU NEED TIRES—Hedgehorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and brands of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT—Write us today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle until you have seen our tires. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Home Only In Name.

A young teacher who has substituted in the lower districts of the city tells this little story of one of her pupils:

There had been an entertainment at the school at which the child had received a picture from the principal. The next day the little girl appeared with the picture under her arm. Quite regrettably she laid it upon the teacher's desk.

"Mom says thank you for the picture," she imparted, drawing up her ragged little form, "but we ain't got no wall to hang it on."

"No wall?" cried the horrified young substitute. "Why, Molly, what do you mean?"

"There's five families of us in our room," Molly explained carelessly, "and we live in the middle."—Philadelphia Times.

A Bit Thick.

Parisians drink scarcely any water other than mineral water. The Seine water has a shocking reputation.

John Raphael, Paris correspondent for several London papers, said that one afternoon a pretty actress met her doctor at a dress rehearsal in a boulevard theater.

"Look here," she said, "I am quite sure that all this mineral water I drink, since you have forbidden wine, is dreadfully bad for me. I want your permission to drink filtered Seine water now."

"Very well," replied the doctor, "if you insist. But, mind, you must chew it well."

Could, but Would He?

"I have called," said the young man, "to ask for your daughter's hand in marriage."

"Can you support her in the style she has been accustomed to?"

"Yes," answered the young man.

"But will you?" demanded her father, who was already supporting two sons-in-law.—Detroit Free Press.

A Short Story.

Chapter 1—A short story are just the bestest, goodest husband in all the world!

Chapter 2—I wonder how much she wants.

Chapter 3—And he gave it to me without fussing a bit. I wonder what he has been up to.

After Midnight.

Wife—I'm sorry to see you come home in such a state as this, Charles. Husband—I knew you'd be sorry, Charlie, and that's why I told you not to sit up.

Scraples and Drama.

Although there are three scraples in a drama, the more dramas one takes the fewer scraples one has.—New York Tribune.

Their Views of It.

He—Did you see the pleased expression on her face when I told her she didn't look any older than her daughter? She—No; I was looking at the expression on her daughter's face.—Detroit Free Press.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be strictly observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: Miss M. E. WILLIAMS, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1911.

NOTES.

ITEMS FROM OLD ACCOUNT BOOK. CONTINUED.

Mary Gould daughter of Daniel Gould and Ruth his wife was born the 22 of the 10 mo. 1708.

Elizabeth Marsh wife of John Marsh Jun. Departed this life the 4 mo. 1788, about 6 evening fifth day.

My husband departed this life the 18th of the 2 mo. 1770 first day the week at 2 o'clock in the afternoon aged 68.

Clara daughter was born ye 28 day of ye 4 mo. 1771.

Clara son Hercules born the 3 day of the 1 mo. 1767.

Ephraim Alce departed this life ye 7 day 8 mo. 1776.

Our friend Samuel Neale came on a Religious Visit to the quarterly meeting from Cork in 1772. 9th. mo. his companion's name David Farris from Pennsylvania in the county of Wilmington on Delaware.

CLARA—Violent born ye 10th of ye 4th. 1770 at N. Kingstown.

My sister Belcher departed this life September the 27th. 1718.

Baile Carr departed this life the 28th of September, 1718.

John Tenant departed this life ye 25th of September, 1718.

Sarah Cook departed this life March ye 16th. 1716.

Cap. Paine departed this life May ye 6th. 1715-1716.

1729 Newport the 16th of ye 4 mo. our darter Phoebe Marsh was born at 2 part 2 in the afternoon the 2d of the week, and departed this life ye 28th of ye 4mo. aged 12 days and 4 in ye after noon on ye 7th of ye week.

1781 Daniel Marsh was born ye first day of ye 8 mo. about 11 o'clock in night 6 day of ye week.

1785 Jonathan Marsh Jun. was born ye 17th day of ye 8 mo. about 7 o'clock at night 4 of ye week.

1785 Mary Marsh was born ye 24th of ye 6 mo. at 2 in ye afternoon and ye first day of ye week.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

6715. GREENE, LAWTON, BARKER—Thomas Lawton, son of William and (Greene) Lawton, was born in 1782, died September 8, 1850, married Ruth Lawton Barker, born 1788. Who were the parents of Ruth Lawton Barker? Can any one give me information concerning William Lawton and his wife, Greene? What was her Christian name and who were her parents.—G. R.

6716. DODGE—Whom did Ann and Hannah, daughters of John Dodge, of New London, Conn., marry? They were baptized December 16, 1722.—T. B.

6717. WING—John Wing a sea captain, bought tract of land in Baxton's River, Vt. He had four sons, Turner, Ward, Thomas and John, and daughter Phoebe, Desre, Polly and Hannah. Turner was born November 16, 1768, and died January 26, 1832. He married Dorothy, Whitecomb. Can any one throw any light on Turner's birthplace, or give me any further information of his father John Wing?—M. J.

6718. YOUNG—Who were the parents of Gideon Young, born at Boston, Mass., September 14, 1785?—W. E.

6719. FEAL—Who were the parents of George Feal, born in 1644, at Salem, Mass?—C. B.

6720. TOLL or TULL—Who was Asenath Toll or Tull, died 1811 aged 47 years. She was related or connected with Nathan and Samuel Rogers families. Was Lydia wife of a Samuel Rogers, a Toll, Jesse Toll was an early settler in the same county.—F. R.

6721. CORY—Jonathan Cory, born in Newport, R. I., or near there in 1779. What was his parentage? He left there as early as about 1800, as he was married in New York State about 1804.—B. M.

6722. ANDREWS—Who were the ancestors of Edward Andrews, of Portsmouth, R. I., married Bridget? What was her parentage? They had a son William Andrews, born married October 30, 1850 Esther Arnold, of Stephen and Sarah (Smith) Arnold. When did William Andrews die?—H. L.

6723. WELLS—Who were the ancestors of Isaac Wells, who took the oath of fidelity at Belmont, 1833, and removed to Batavia, Mass.—A. H.

6724. BARBER BARNEY—Thomas Barber (Thomas, Moses) born in South Kingstown, R. I., June 5, 1731, died April 19, 1798, married Mary Barber Barney, of Newport, R. I., October 23, 1764. She was born 1735, died April 16, 1817. Who were her parents?—A. D.

ANSWERS.

27 June, 1693 married 2d. wife Mary, daughter of Samuel Cooks of Cambridge, son of Jonathan (2) Willard, of Lancaster and Mary Browns of Sudbury; son of Samuel (1) Willard and Mary Sharpe.—J. L. B. W.

MIDDLETOWN.

The vested choir from St. George's School will complete their singing, for the summer, next Sunday morning at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. On Friday June 9 there will be a special service, the Feast of St. Columba, and there will be a celebration of Holy Communion.

On Wednesday evening of next week a reception will be tendered Rev. F. W. Goodman, rector of St. Mary's, Portsmouth, and Holy Cross, Middletown, at the home of Mrs. Charles Weaver, West Main road. Rev. Mr. Goodman expects to leave on June 19 for Point Hope, Alaska, where he has been asked to supply the pastoral duty for a year in order for the present incumbent, Rev. A. R. Howe, to return home on a furlough. Mr. Goodman's departure is so slowly regretted that the parish is taking this means of expressing their regard. Among the invited guests are the Bishop and Mrs. Perry, and many of the clergymen from Newport.

Great damage is being done the trees by the black caterpillar which breeds by the hundreds in a large web. They multiply rapidly and soon devour the leaves of an entire tree. A little attention in destroying them when they first appeared would have prevented them from spreading and would have saved the foliage.

The monthly meeting of the public School Committee was held Tuesday evening at the town hall. The Willbush, Paradise, and Peabody Schools are to be painted through the summer and considerable renovating done at the Paradise.

Under the auspices of the Oliphant Club, Musicale was given at Holy Cross, Guild House, Friday, afternoon June 9th for the benefit of Club members and their friends. This is the second presented by the Club, a very successful and pleasing affair having been given last year.

Rev. John B. Diman, head master at St. George's School, and his two sisters, the Misses Louise and Emily Diman, who have been touring the continent during the winter, are expected home early in July.

The boys of St. George's School held a picnic at Second Beach on last Saturday to celebrate their victory in the recent game with the Middlesex team.

The Oliphant Club was represented at the R. I. State Federation of Women's Clubs at their annual meeting Saturday in Providence, by its president Mrs. E. A. Peckham, and by two delegates Mrs. May Snyder Sisson, and Mrs. Kate Bailey.

The Strawberry Supper given at Holy Cross Guild House Wednesday evening by the members of the Guild was a most successful affair, a large number attending. About \$80 was realized. The Guild House, being on the car-line, is very easy of access, and many go out from Newport to partake of the excellent suppers for which the women of this parish have an established reputation.

Prize Day exercises will be held at St. George's School on Saturday, June 10, the school closing next week.

"Sunshine and Smiles" a Children's Day service, will be presented Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church by the choir and members of the Sunday School.

The annual meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was held Tuesday at the Methodist parsonage, the vice president, Miss Ellen E. Smith, presiding. The past year's study has been but partially carried out owing to the frequent absence of the president, Mrs. C. E. Delamater, who was called away many times. The change in pastors also delayed the annual meeting. The following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Fred Smith; vice president, Miss Ellen E. Smith; corresponding secretary Mrs. Jacob Ward; recording secretary Mrs. Isaac Peabody; treasurer Mrs. Ida M. Brown; Board of Managers, Mrs. Edward E. Wells, Mrs. Eliza A. Peckham, Mrs. Isaac Peabody. The subject, "The Upward Path: The Evolution of a Race," which was to have been fully taken up last year will be retained for the coming year as so little has been accomplished.

Mrs. Elmer May Peckham is guest of her nephew, Dr. William Barker, in Dorchester, Mass., where she expects to spend the months of June and July.

Election of Officers.

Second Baptist Church.

Deacon—Francis D. Doherty. Clerk—Archibald B. Coggeshall. Treasurer—William F. Carr. Bible School Superintendent—Charles M. Cole. Auditor—Dr. William A. Sherman. Advisory Committee, three members—Hudson B. Kingman, George W. Buehler, Philip B. Case. Committee on Baptism and Communion—W. B. Franklin, Jr., Mrs. J. C. Reardon, Mrs. M. E. Bennett, Mrs. A. K. Sherman, Miss S. H. H. Bennett, Richard H. Freeman, George S. Cox, Mrs. H. E. Read, Mrs. M. E. W. W. Franklin, Benjamin B. Coggeshall. Missionary Committee—Mrs. F. L. Stewart, Miss Alice E. Leighton, Philip B. Case, Mrs. Martha A. Stevens, Miss Ella W. Brownell, Rudolph B. Case. House Committee—Miss Sarah Manuel, Mrs. H. B. Kingman, Mrs. Sarah W. Barker, Mrs. H. E. Read.

One of Tom Hood's Last Jokes.

Shortly before his death, being visited by a clergyman whose features as well as language were more lugubrious than consoling. Hood looked up at him compassionately and said, "My dear sir, I am afraid your religion doesn't agree with you."—Planchette's Reminiscences.

Sweden's "Church Boat."

The "church boat" is a popular institution in Sweden. It brings families to service from the farms around Lake Siljan to Keksund. The water route is the nearest and most convenient, and so the big boat goes from farm to farm along the shore picking up the churchgoers, who later return by the same route.—Wide World Magazine.

A Thousand Refusals.

Kate—That Bragdon girl claims to have a thousand refusals of marriage. Ethel—That's true. When Gus asked her to be his wife she replied, "No, a thousand times, no."—Boston Transcript.

A Delightful Exhibition of Cool Rugs For Summer Homes

Here is a wealth of suggestions for Summer coolness in floor covering that admirably rounds out the showing of Summer Furnishings in Newport's "COMFORT HAVEN"—the Titus Store.

Every possible color scheme can be matched for this most remarkable display where rugs for every possible use are to be found.

The IVANHOE and APOLLO RUGS are highly effective for piazza or bungalow use—artistic new designs and remarkably enduring in color.

From 30x60 in. at \$1.10 to 9x12 feet at \$9.50. RAO RUGS in every conceivable size and coloring and with their rough and ready appearance make one of the best all round rugs produced.

CORAL RUGS are delightful for bedrooms or bathrooms with their soft thick fill and their wonderfully delicate tints of old rose, green and blue.

We hope you will make it a point to see this unusual exhibit for we know you will find profit in it.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS

FEDERAL EXPRESS Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage. The train is splendidly equipped—ventilated buffet parlor cars and dining car in either direction.

DAILY EXPRESS Daily Sundays included. Through sleeping car between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Due Washington at 9:45 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.

COLONIAL EXPRESS Daily except Sundays. Due Washington 6:41 p. m. Dining car between Boston and South Norwalk. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal Winter Resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale. For information write A. C. Titus, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn. NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

What A Druggist Says.

"Very often when a doctor is on a case, to save time he telephones the prescription to the druggist, who fills it and sends it to the patient thereby saving more than half the time."

When one is suffering time counts.

Have you a telephone at home?

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.

CONTRACT OFFICE, 112 SPRING STREET.



PURCHASE OF Egg Lobsters Discontinued.

The attention of all concerned is directed to the following: On [and after] May 18, 1911.

No egg bearing lobsters will be purchased by the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries until further notice. All such lobsters when taken, must therefore be returned to the water in good condition, immediately after capture, as provided by law.

E. W. BARNES, Superintendent.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES

The Annual State Examinations for Teachers designed of will occur on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 27 and 28, 1911, at the Rhode Island Normal School, Providence.

Provided six or more persons make application therefor, before June 1, examinations will also be held in each of the following places: Newport, Rogers High School; Woonsocket, High School; Westerly, High School; East Greenwich, Academy; North Scituate, Grammar School; but no examinations will be held in any place for less than six applicants.

Examinations will begin each day promptly at 8 o'clock a. m.

On TUESDAY, examinations in Arithmetic, English, Geography, History, Physiology, Reading and Spelling, for both Third and Fourth Grade Certificates, in Academic Subjects for First and Second Grade Certificates, in Providence ONLY.

On WEDNESDAY, examinations in Professional Subjects for all grades.

Any person purposing to take the examinations for Third and Fourth Grade Certificates, must, on or before June 26, notify the undersigned of the grade of certificate for which, and the place at which he intends to take the examination. Candidates for examination for First and Second Grade Certificates must send application before June 10.

WALTER E. RANGER, Secretary State Board of Education. Box 1511, Providence. 6-10-2w

The Annual Meeting of the Corporation of the Island Savings Bank

Will be held at the banking rooms of the National Exchange Bank on Wednesday, June 21, 1911, at 3 o'clock p. m.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Secretary.

Towne—Do I understand you to say that Spender's case was really a fallacy cure?

Brown—Yes. You see the doctor and the druggist both trusted him.—Medford Drum.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 25th, 1911.

Estate of Florence K. Howland. HENRY C. STEVENS, Jr., Conservator of the property of Florence K. Howland, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased ward, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the nineteenth day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-3-3w

"Meet Me at Barney's."

Big Bargain in an ORGAN,

MADE BY ESTEY.

AND IS IN PERFECT CONDITION.

3 octave, 11 stops. Very handsome Oak Case, with a fine Plate Glass Mirror.

PRICE \$46.00.

BARNEY'S Music Store,

140 Thames Street.

We cannot control the evil tongues of others, but a good life enables us to despise them.—Cato.

More Money, Better Living.

BY GEO. WHITEFIELD MEAD.

I believe in the better wage for all, believing that it makes for better living. How can one rise to one's best when life is reduced to the drag and drudge of "room and board,"—of "making ends meet?"

I once knew what it was to wait for months to be able to buy a book for which I longed WITH THE PASSION OF SOUL HUNGER.

Yet it ought to be possible for us, for ALL of us, to buy the books that we need, to take the "journeys" which would mean cultural gain, to educate our children as we desire to educate them,—THE BEST POSSIBLE—to take the respite that our physical and spiritual well being REQUIRES, and to provide for old age in such good way that it will be the golden time of life. How about it?—Are we?

The true question is WILL WE? WE CAN.

Man was never intended for a "boast of burden." He is of finer stuff and ought to assert it, ought to have TIME AND MEANS for play and self-improvement, for intellectual and spiritual culture as well as toil. But how have the means, the money, having which one can take the time.

The one way for most of us is to let your little savings WORK FOR YOU.

You must put your savings somewhere. You can put them in a stock, keep them for the burglar when he calls, or to make a feast for rats, or leave them for the fire to devour, or bury them; but that is not putting your money in the harness—not making it earn more money for you.

Evidently, in order to keep your money and to profit by it, you must invest it.—most put it where it will INCREASE AND MULTIPLY FOR YOU.

Some try the savings banks which have their uses. But what is a return of three and a half for four per cent? Whoever provided for old age or any reasonable requirement of life, to say

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Registry Voters.

ALL PERSONS who are required to register their names in order to vote in this city during the present year are reminded that they must register in person at the City Clerk's Office before 9 p. m., FRIDAY, June 9, 1911.

The office is open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., daily and for the accommodation of those who cannot attend in the day time, it will be open evenings as follows: Saturday, June 3; Wednesday, June 7; Saturday, June 10; Wednesday, June 14; Saturday, June 17; Monday, June 19; and on every evening from Wednesday, June 21 (except Sunday).

The Deputy City Clerk will be at the First Ward Room, Monday, June 5, and Tuesday, June 6, at the Second Ward Room, Tuesday, June 6, and Thursday, June 8; at the Third Ward Room, Thursday, June 8, and Friday, June 9; at the Fourth Ward Room, Friday, June 9, and Tuesday, June 20; and at the Fifth Ward Room, Monday, June 12, and Friday, June 23, from 7 to 9 p. m.

F. M. FULLERTON, City Clerk. Newport, R. I., May 18th, 1911.—5-24-11

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last Will and Testament of GEORGE A. HULL, late of the Town of Newport, deceased, which Will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of Newport, hereby gives notice that she has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

LORA L. HULL, Executrix.

5-20-3w

Carr's List.

THE STORY GIRL, By L. M. Montgomery. Author of Anne of Green Gables.

THE LONG ROLL, By Mary Johnston. Author of "To Have and to Hold."

THE FAT OF THE LAND, By John William Streeter.

THE MILLER OF OLD CHURCH, By Ellen Glasgow.

THE HAUNTED PAJAMAS, By Francis Perry Elliott.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

STANDARD COURSES IN Agriculture, Engineering, Applied Science, Home Economics. B. S. Degree.

SHORT COURSES (Two Years) in Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Domestic Economy. Certificate.

Free Tuition, Excellent Equipment, Board \$25 per week; lodging, heat, light, \$4 cents per week. Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. Location beautiful, healthful and accessible.

Address: STATE COLLEGE, Kingston, R. I.

7-21-11

WHAT IS IT? CONGO

Never-Leak Roofing.

WHO DOES IT? BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

"What has become of Johnny's toy engine?"

"The boy next door has it. He persuaded Johnny to merge their roads."

—Washington Herald.

nothing of books and travel, through a beggarly four per cent? Place your money there and other people will make the large return out of it.

Some people try "mining stock," but that is a hazard, and 90 per cent of such risks fail.

There is a way, however, where ONE'S SECURITY IS ABSOLUTE, and the returns are LARGE, LARGE, LARGE. It is—but no, I cannot tell you here in this costly space.

Let me only say this: That I have a plan, one that protects high-class property, of great value.

So good is my proposition that it has appealed to strong, successful business men, men who are "making good," men who have vision, ability to see, recognize a good thing when they see it, differentiating it from the suppositious that is full of promises but void of possibilities. That is why they have succeeded. Several of these persons are Newporters whose names I can quote you.

Now listen: My plan has been so successful that I have opportunity for only a few more persons to share in it. Will you be one of the fortunate few? Will you let me tell you about it? If you only want to hear, that is all right; I shall enjoy telling you and meeting you.

A postal card and a pen of ink may bring you a fortune. Write me where and when to meet you, or when you can meet me at the Mercury Office.

Address: GEO. WHITEFIELD MEAD, Mercury Office, 182 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

Telephone No. 181

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 25th, 1911.

Estate of John J. Garvey.

REQUEST in writing is made by William J. Fayton, a nephew and creditor of John J. Garvey, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the twelfth day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-27-3w